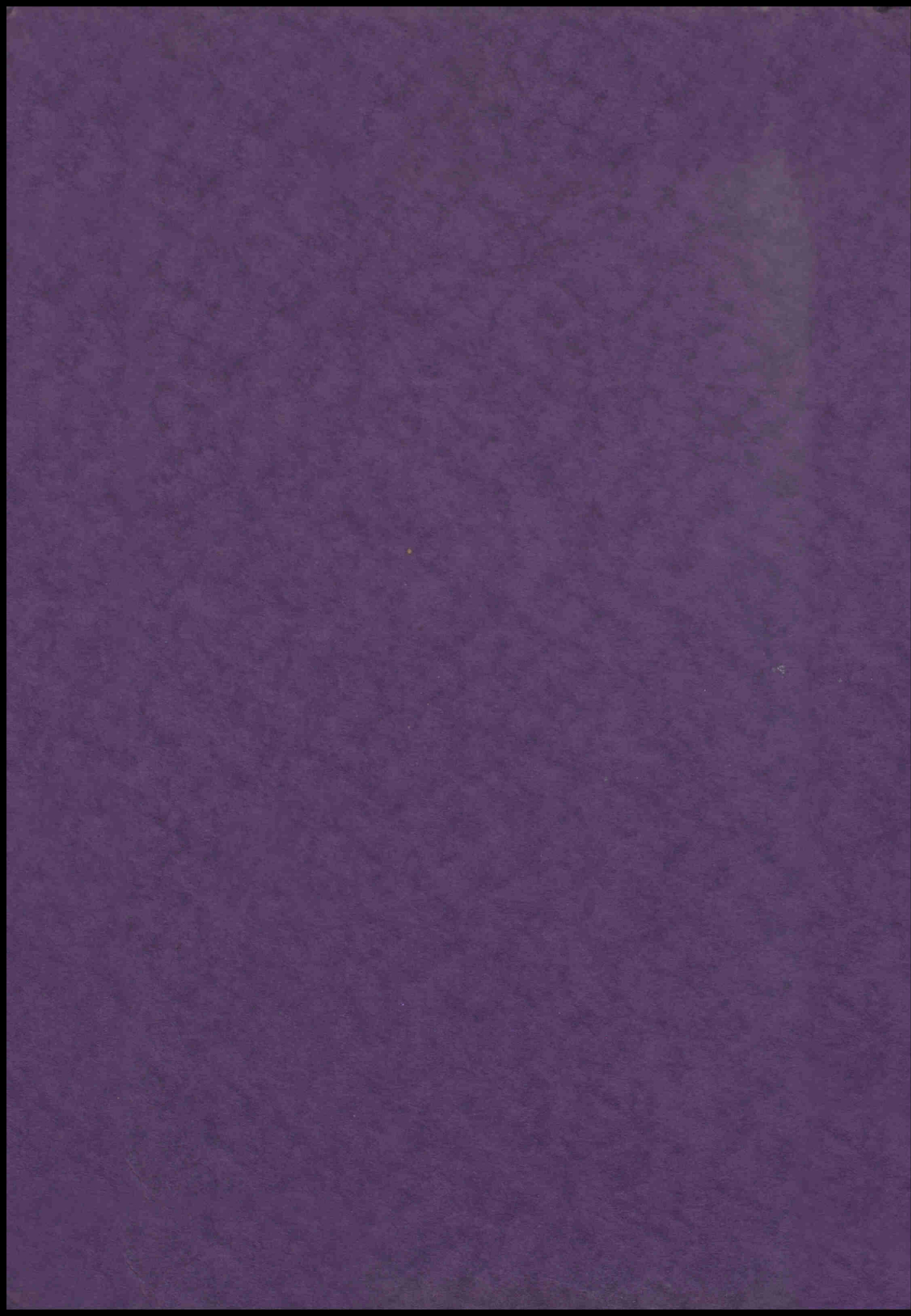
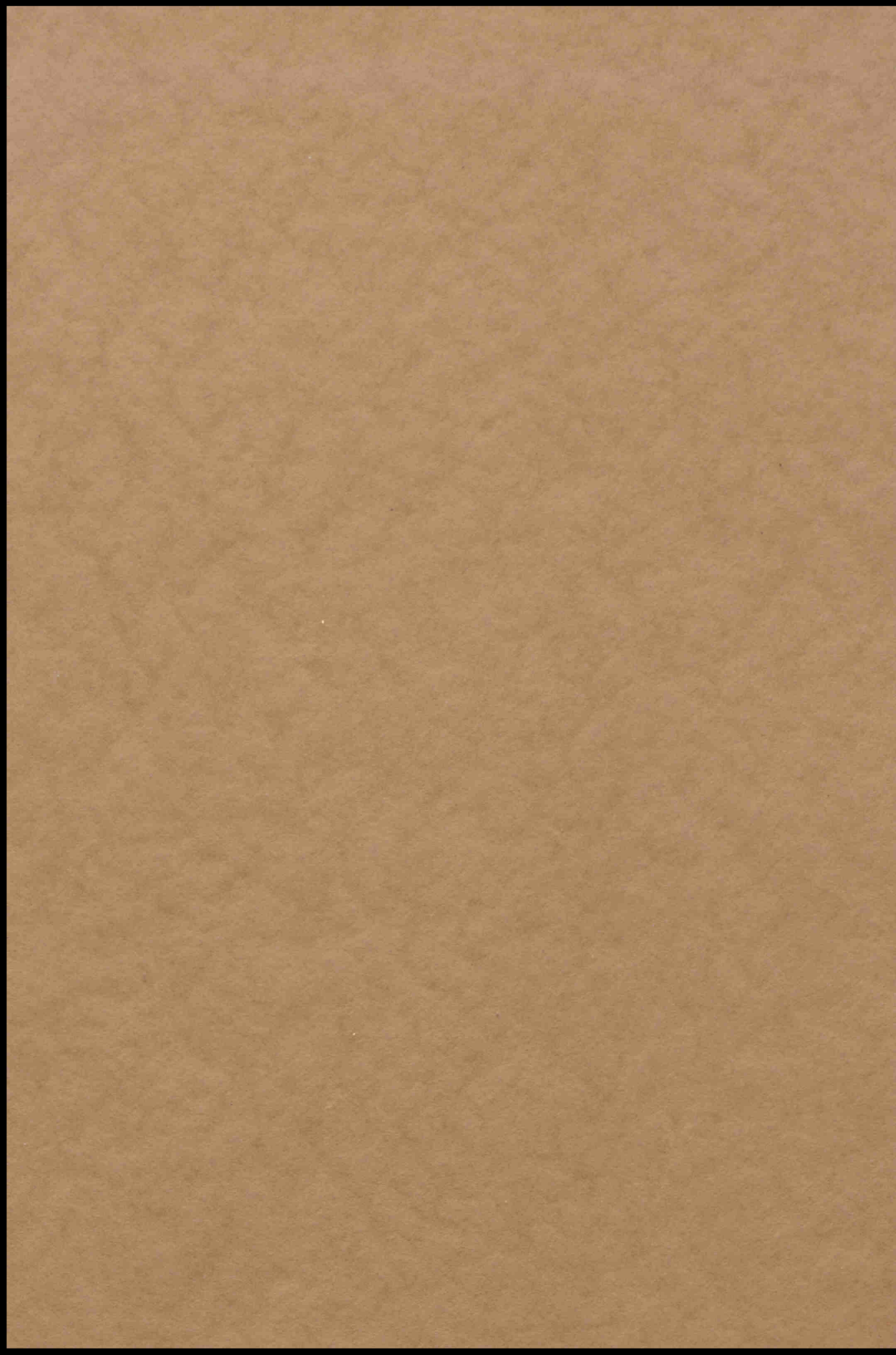
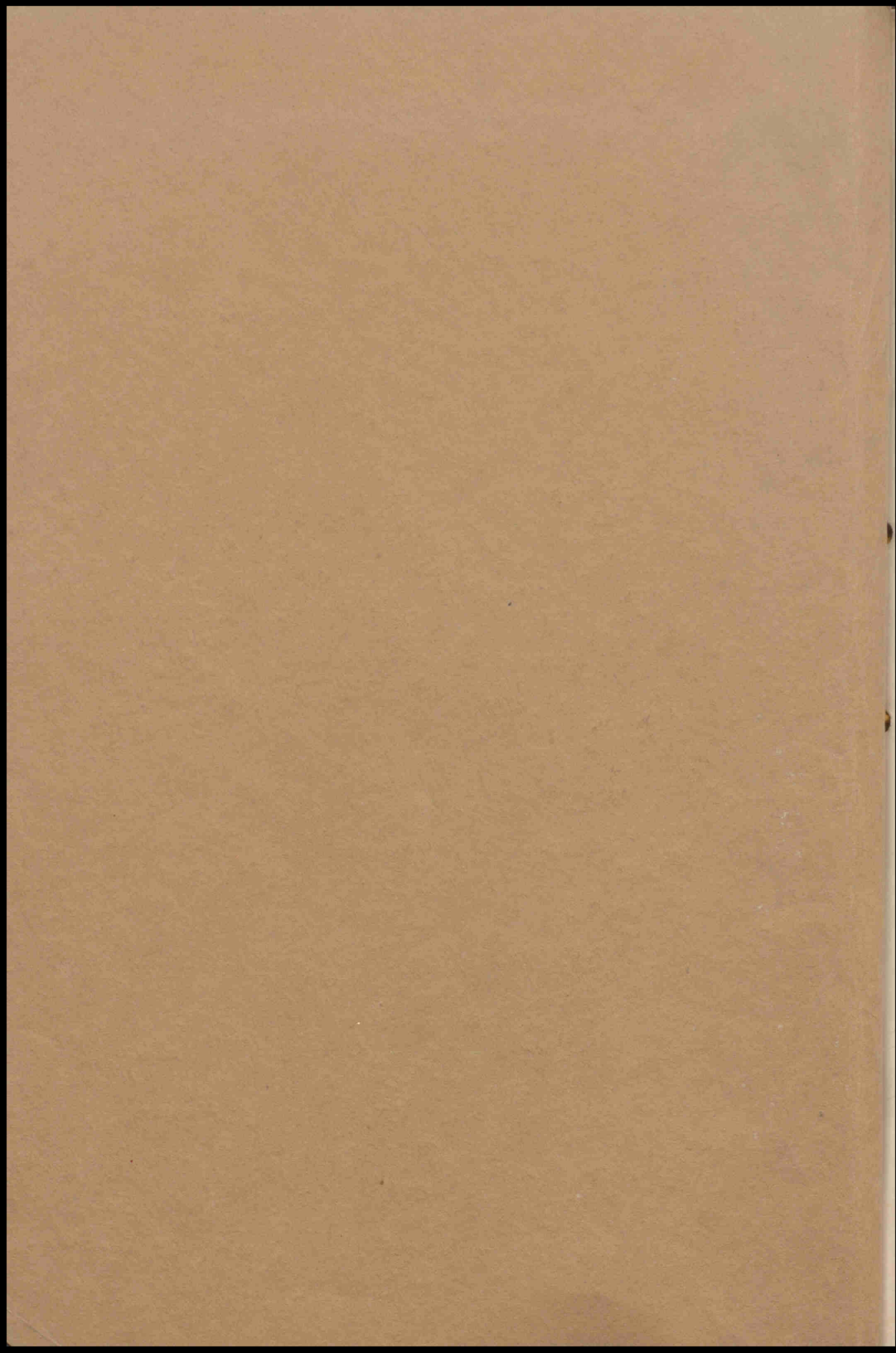
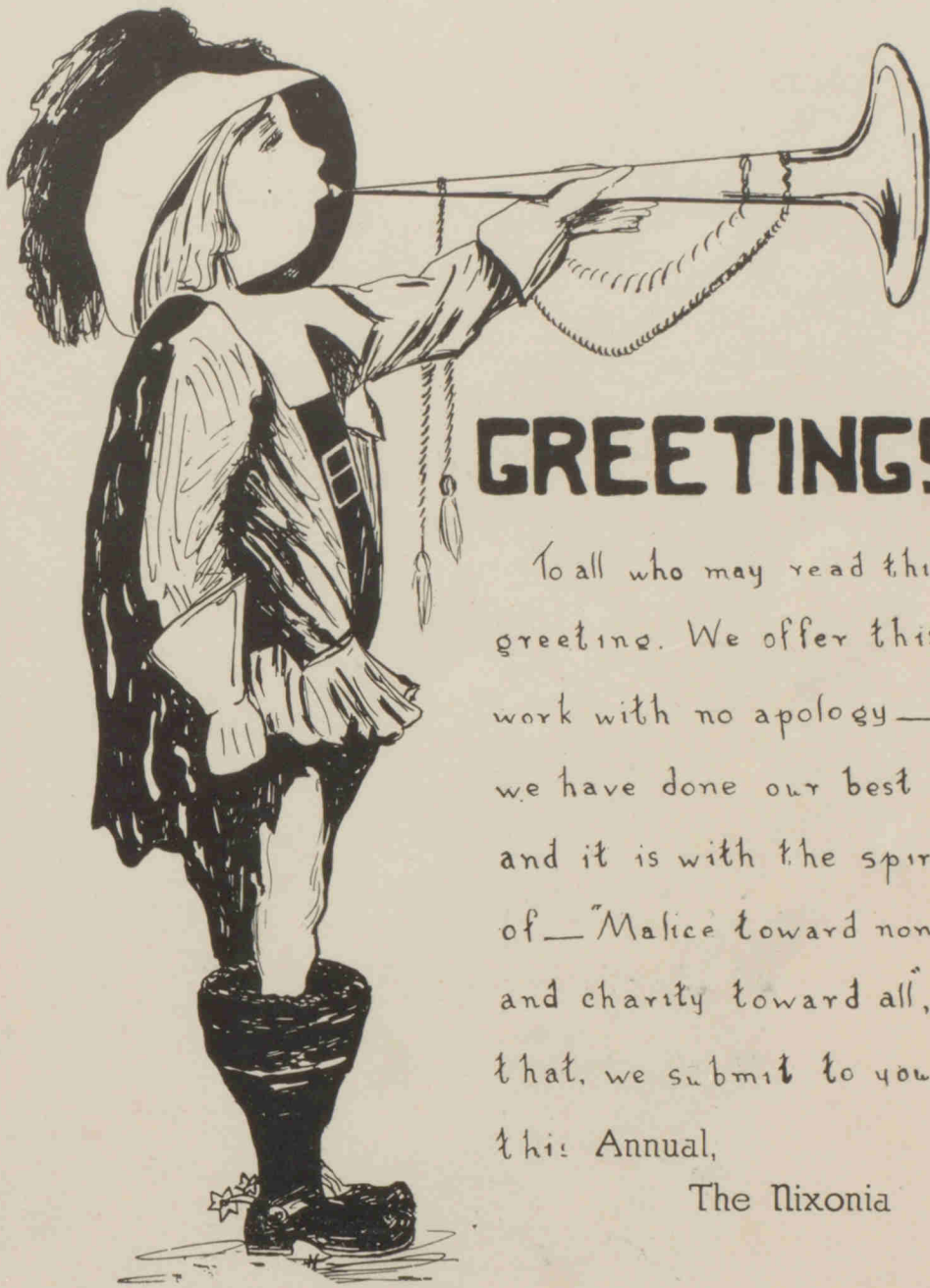


THE NIXONIA
1923





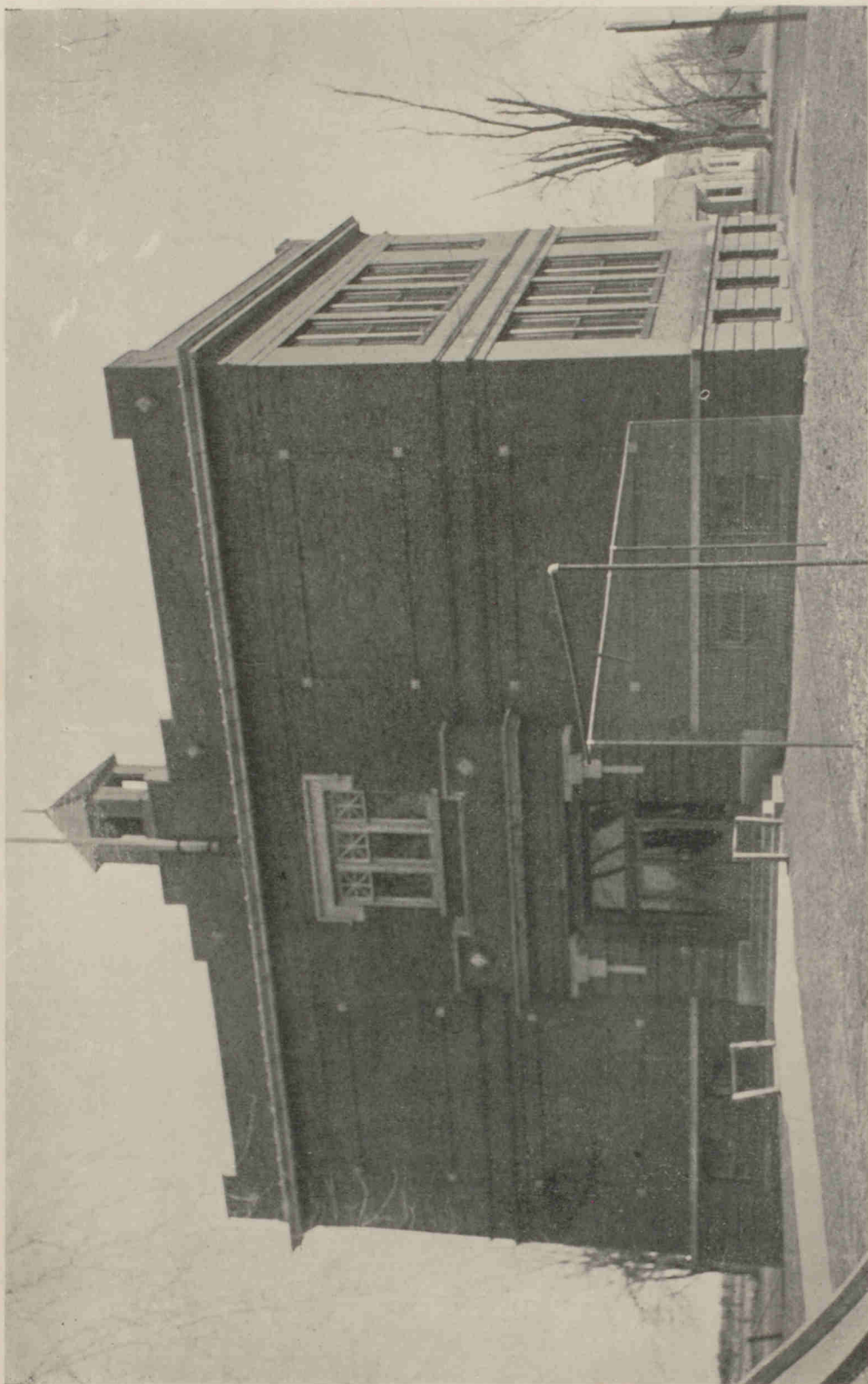




GREETINGS

To all who may read this
greeting. We offer this
work with no apology —
we have done our best
and it is with the spirit
of — "Malice toward none
and charity toward all,"
that, we submit to you
this Annual,

The Nixonia



SCHOOL BUILDING

The Nixonia

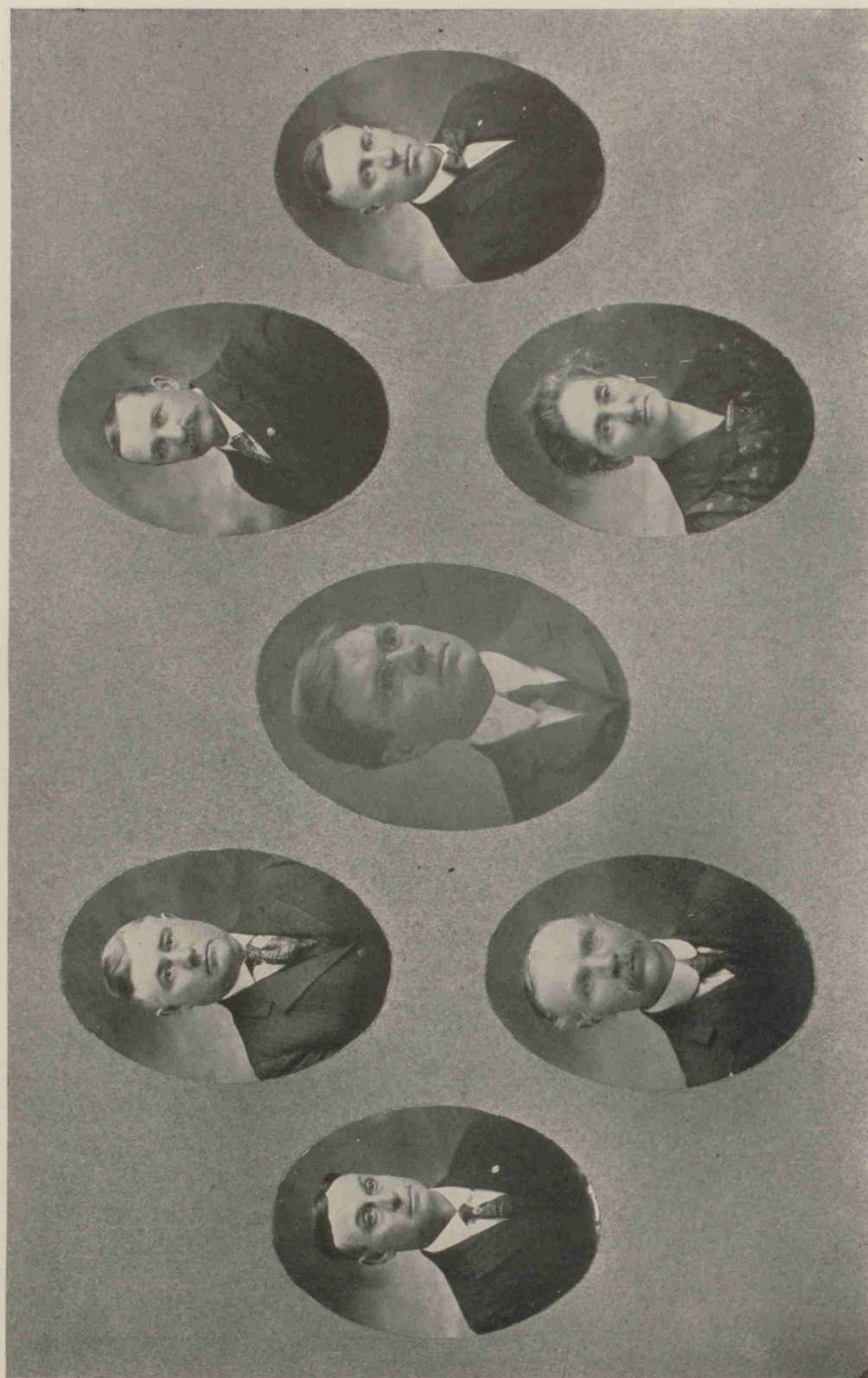
ANNUAL OF THE NIXON
TOWNSHIP HIGH SCHOOL

PUBLISHED EACH YEAR BY THE
SENIOR CLASS

Volume VI

Nineteen Twenty-three

Weldon, Illinois

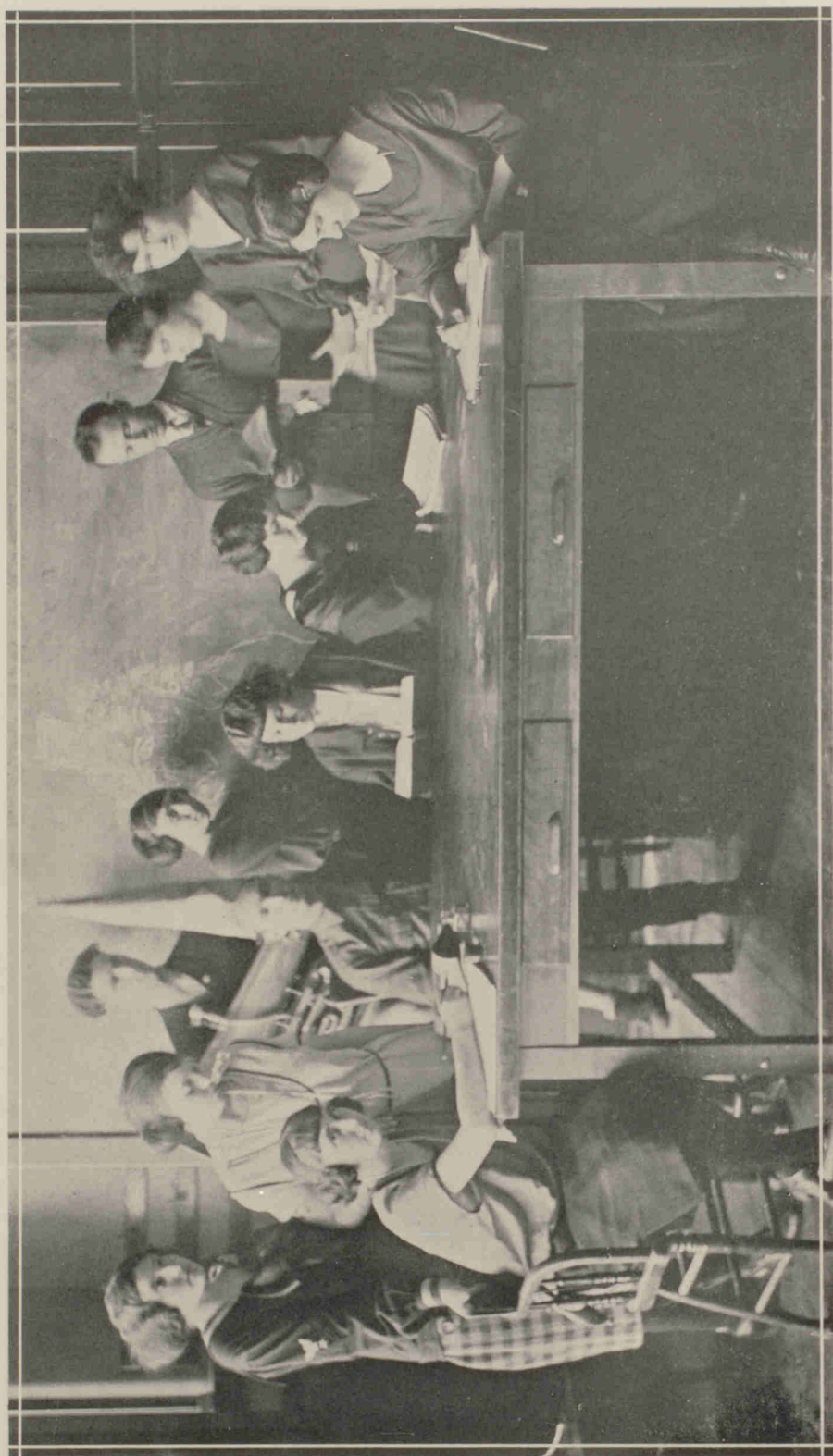


BOARD OF EDUCATION

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Fred Dressler	L. W. Railsback
	Clara Smith, Secretary

DEDICATION

To the entire Faculty, whose untiring efforts
for the advancement of the student body
have touched the cords of student
respect and love, this number
of the Nixonia is dedi-
cated by the Class
of 1923.



NIXONIA STAFF

Editor-in-Chief.....	Marie Shinneman
Assistant Editor.....	Lucile Redding
Business Manager.....	Ava Ennis
Assistant Business Manager.....	Lelah Wise
Literary Editor.....	Cleo Long
Athletic Editor.....	Owen Tilbury
Snapshot Editor.....	Ada Perkins
Calendar Editor.....	Sylvia Mire
Music Editor.....	Walter West
Literary Critic.....	Miss Jones
Class Advisor.....	Mr. A. H. McConnell





MR. A. H. McCONNELL

Superintendent and Principal

Instructor in History.

Graduate of Albion College, Albion, Mich.

MISS MARY E. JONES

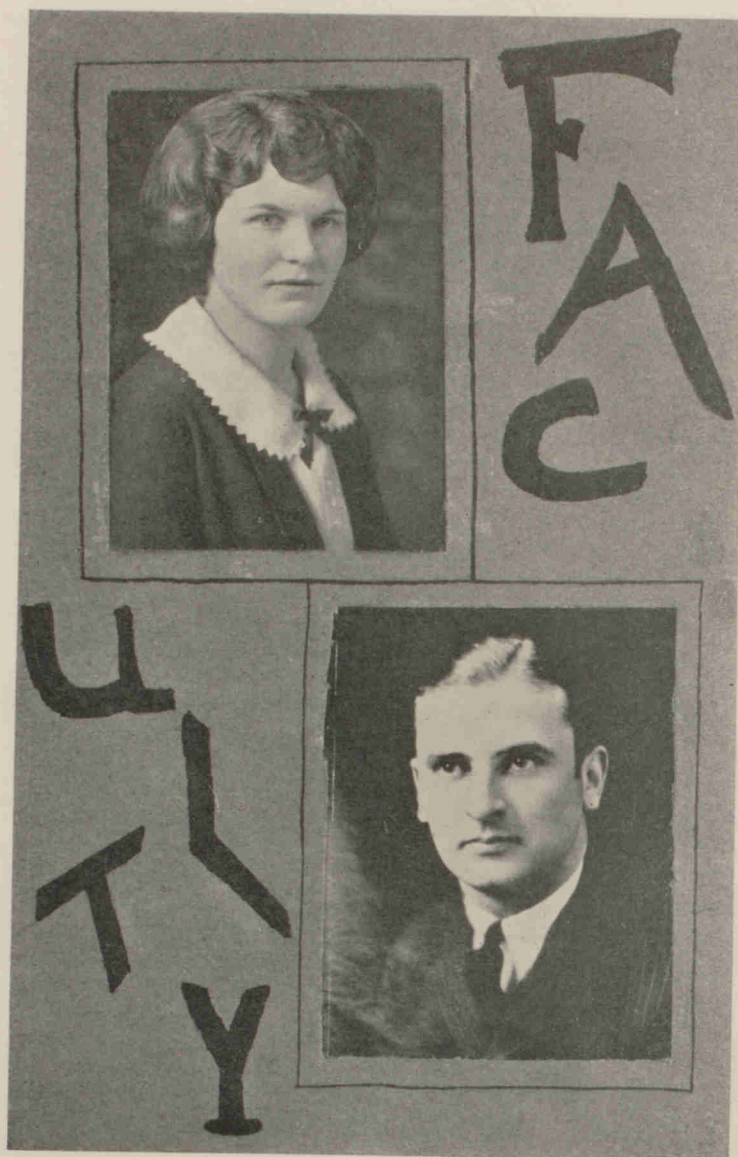
Instructor in English.

Graduate of the University of Illinois.

MR. RAYMOND SHAW

Instructor in Science and Athletics.

Graduate of Ripon College, Ripon, Wis.



MISS JULIA
WESTMAN

Instructor in Lat-
in and French.

Graduate of Uni-
versity of Illinois.

MR. W. H. GOR-
DON

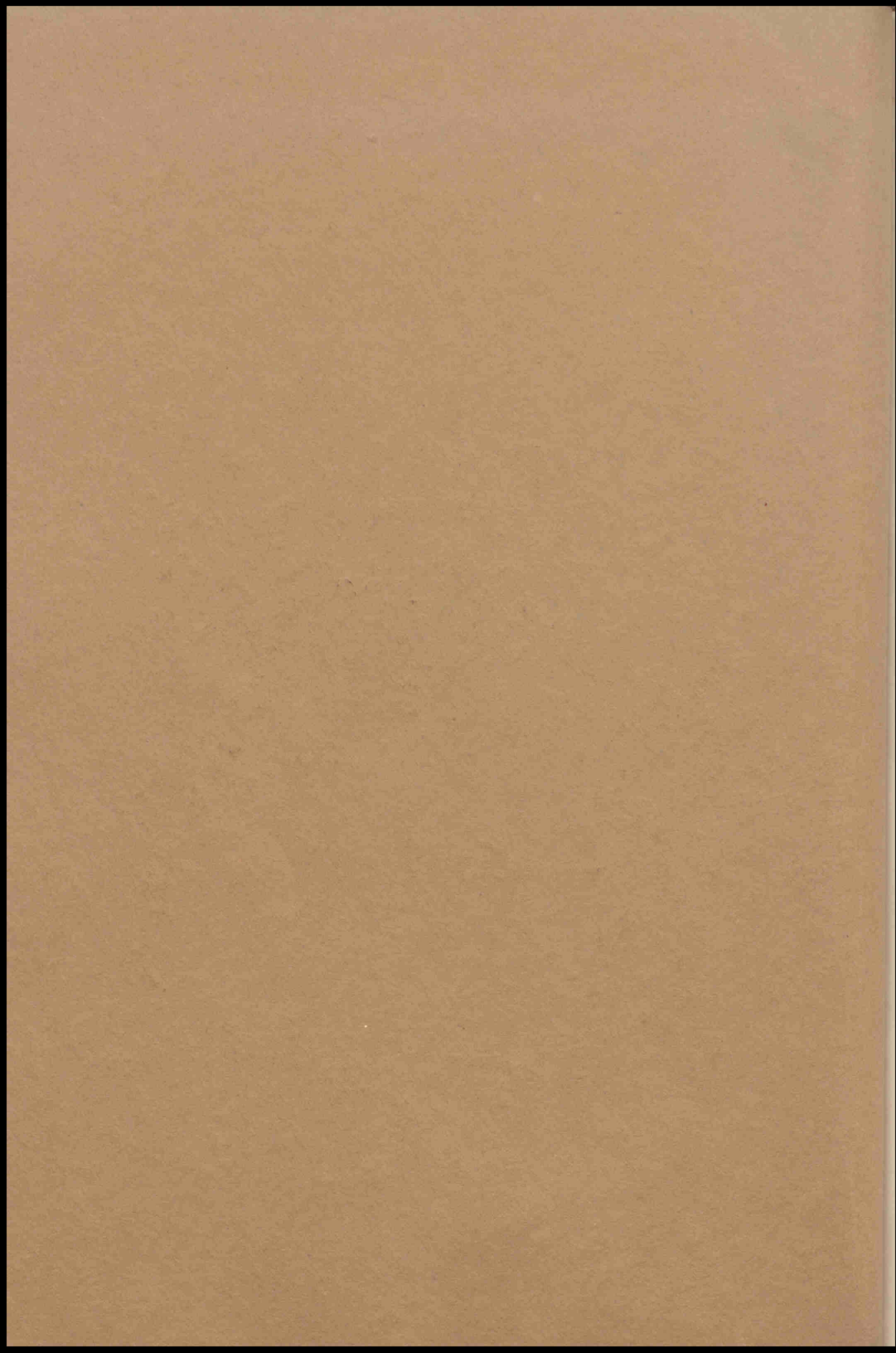
Instructor in
Mathematics and
Commerce.

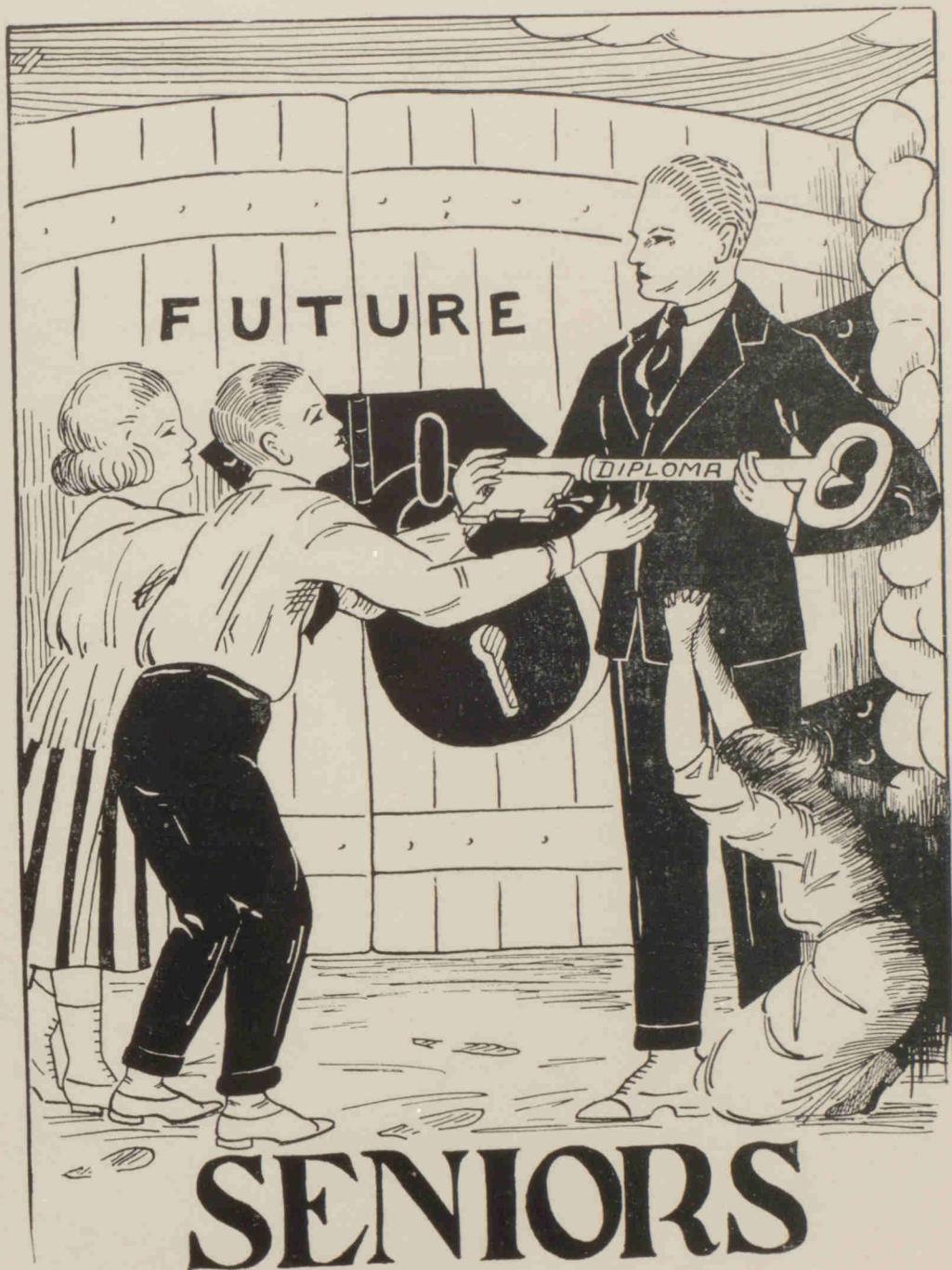
Graduate of Uni-
versity of Illinois.

SENIOR ADVICE

Always laugh at the teachers' jokes
However punk they be;
Not because they're funny,
But because it's policy.

Book I
The School





SENIORS

Class Colors—Blue and Gold.

Class Flower—White Rose.

Class Motto—Excelsior.

CLASS OFFICERS

President.....Pearl Conover
Vice-President.....Howard Burton
Secretary and Treasurer.....Cleo Long



PEARL CONOVER

L. A. A. '21, '22, '23; Alethannae '20, '21, '22, '23; Glee Club '20, '21, '22, '23; Mixed Chorus '22; Musical Recital '21; High School Play '23; Class Play '21, '23; Basketball '22; Class President '23; President's Address '23.

**HOWARD BURTON**

Nixola '19, '20, '21, '22, '23; L. A. A. '19, '20, '21; Football '22; Baseball '22; Basketball '21; Class Play '21; High School Play '19, '20; Class Will '23.

MANILA DANISON

L. A. A. '20, '21, '22, '23; Nixola '20, '21, '22, '23; Glee Club '20, '21, '22, '23; Dramatic Club '22; Le Cercle Francais '22, '23; Class Play '21; Girls Double Quartet '21; Girls' Sextet '22; Operetta '20, '23; Class History '23.

AVA ENNIS

L. A. A. '20, '21, '22, '23; Nixola '20, '21, '22, '23; Le Cercle Francais, '22, '23; Latin Club '22, '23; Glee Club, '20, '21, '22, '23; Dramatic Club '22; Orchestra '22, '23; Girls' Basketball '21, '22; Double Quartet '21; Operetta '20, '23; High School Play, '21, '23; Class Play '21, '23; First Place in County Declamation '21; Business Manager '23; Valedictorian '23.

CLEO LONG

S. A. A. '20, '21, '22, '23; Nixola '20, '21, '22, '23; French Club '22, '23; Dramatic Club '22; Glee Club '21, '22, '23; Class Play '21; Secretary and Treasurer of Class '21, '23; Vice President of Le Cercle Francais '22; Literary Editor '23; Salutatorian '23.

**CORWIN MILLER**

Orchestra '20, '21, '22, '23; Nixola '20, '21, '22, '23; Class Play '21; High School Play '20; Minstrel '22; Dramatic Club '22.

SYLVIA MIRE

L. A. A. '20, '21, '22, '23; Orchestra '20; Class Play '21; French Club '22, '23; Basketball '21, '22, '23; Dramatic Club '22; Calendar Editor '23; Class Will '23.

ADA PERKINS

L. A. A. '20, '21, '22, '23; Nixola '20, '21, '22, '23; Glee Club '20, '21, '22, '23; Class Play '21; Operetta '20; Snapshot Editor '23; Class Will '23.

LUCILE REDDING

L. A. A. '20, '23; Nixola '20, '21, '22, '23; Glee Club '20, '21, '22, '23; Dramatic Club '22; Class Play '21; Operetta '20; Secretary and Treasurer of Nixola '23; Assistant Editor-in-Chief '23; Declamation '23.



MARIE SHINNEMAN

L. A. A. '20, '23; Glee Club '20, '21, '22; High School Play '21; Class Play '21, '23; Alethannae '20, '21, '22, '23; Secretary and Treasurer Alethannae '23; Dramatic Club '22; Operetta '20; Basketball '21, '22, '23; Editor-in-Chief '23; Class Poet '23.

OWEN TILBURY

Alethannae '19, '20, '21, '22, '23; Baseball '21; Track '21, '22; Football '22; Basketball '19, '20, '21, '23; Basketball Manager '23; Athletic Editor '23.

LELAH WISE

L. A. A. '20, '23; Glee Club '20, '21, '22, '23; Operetta '20, '23; Nixola '20, '21, '22, '23; Dramatic Club '22; Class Play '21, '23; Nixola Secretary and Treasurer '22; Nixola President '23; Class President '22; S. A. A. Secretary '23; Secretary and Treasurer of Glee Club '21; Assistant Business Manager '23; Class Prophecy '23.

WALTER WEST

Alethannae '20, '21, '22, '23; Class Play '21; Minstrel '22; High School Play '20, '21, '22, '23; Baseball '21; Track '21, '22; Football '22; Basketball '20, '21, '22, '23; Senior Charge '23.

NIXON TOWNSHIP HIGH SCHOOL

CLASS NIGHT PROGRAM

M. E. Church

8:00 O'clock P. M.

Piano Solo.....	Ada Perkins
Salutatory.....	Cleo Long
President's Address.....	Pearl Conover
Class History.....	Manila Danison
Xylophone Solo.....	Corwin Miller
Class Prophecy.....	Lelah Wise
Class Poem.....	Marie Shinneman
Saxophone Solo.....	Owen Tilbury
Senior Charge.....	Walter West
Junior Response.....	Earle Hunt
Ladies' Quartet.....	Manila Danison, Lucile Redding, Lelah Wise, Pearl Conover
Declamation.....	Lucile Redding
Class Will.....	Ada Perkins, Howard Burton, Sylvia Mire
Valedictory.....	Ava Ennis
Song	Class

SALUTATORY

Friends, Faculty, and Parents, in behalf of the Class of 1923, I bid you welcome to our Class Night program. We realize that this is an important event in our lives, for it marks the end of our High School career and it also marks the beginning of a new life. This is a joyous night to us, since we have completed one of the main steps in life which leads us to success. Still, it brings a sad thought to our minds as we think of parting with classmates, but we realize that we must do this and branch out into the world to do for ourselves if we are to be useful citizens.

We owe a large part of our success to the careful and patient instruction of our teachers. Without the Board of Education, who has done so much for us, we could not have been so far advanced. To our parents and all who have contributed to our education, we wish to express our thanks.

As we go forth into the future we shall always remember our motto, "Excelsior," which means to climb higher, and we shall continue to abide by it.

I shall now introduce to you the Class of 1923 in our Class Night program and again I bid you welcome to the entertainment of this memorable night.

CLEO M. LONG.

PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS

To-night is the last opportunity that the Class of '23 will have of appearing before you. As the president of the '23 Class, I wish to say that we do not look upon this last opportunity with all pleasure, for there is a great deal of sorrow that creeps into our hearts as we think of our final meeting. As a class, we consider it one of the greatest achievements of our lives to graduate from Nixon Township High School, but we also realize that it is only a small step toward our future success.

Speaking in behalf of the Class of '23, I wish to take this opportunity to extend our most sincere thanks to the faculty of '23 for the inestimable store of knowledge, good advice, and loyal support they have always given us, all of which we appreciate and in our future careers, whatever they may be, we shall always look back upon our faculty of '20-'21-'22-'23 with esteem.

We also wish to extend our sincere thanks to the Board of Education for the interest, enthusiasm, and support that they have given us at all times.

Parents, you were the ones who made it possible for us to graduate from Nixon High. You have borne many toils and hardships that we

I must finish my journey alone—Beulah Roseman.

might receive this training and be better equipped for our future struggles in this world. We find that we are unable to express in words our many, many thanks to you. You have proved to us that you were extremely anxious for us to obtain an education from N. T. H. S. We earnestly desire that all of your sacrifices and efforts for us may be fulfilled in the near future.

Underclassmen, I deem it our duty to thank you also for your co-operation and aid. Without your support our school days would have been gloomy and much harder.

Dear classmates, serving you as a president has been one of the greatest pleasures of my life. I will not say good-bye, for I hope that we shall meet many times in the future and always as friends. PEARL CONOVER.

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

FALL, 1919

1. Here there was a gathering of the people, and Walter, the son of David, was chosen to rule. And there were the chief men and women of the tribe. And the name of the tribe was called Freshmen.

2. And Walter appointed those who should find colors for the tribe, and a motto and a tribal flower, that they might be distinguished from the Sophomores who were enemies of the tribe.

3. Now when the colors were found, and they wore them, the Sophomores were enraged.

4. And the Sophomores fought against them, and pressed them hard, but the Freshmen did not flee before the Sophomores, nor did they give up the battle.

5. And it came to pass, after a time, that Walter, the Chief of the tribe, called all of his people together and they prepared for a great feast at the House of Knowledge..

6. Great stores of food were prepared and stored carefully away for the coming night.

7. And the tribe of Freshmen invited the tribe of Sophomores, of Juniors, of Seniors, and of Faculty.

8. And it came to pass that all of the tribes assembled and took part in the great feast.

9. After the feasting the members of the tribe loosed themselves and made their way homeward.

10. And it came to pass that a terrible plague descended upon the people known as the "flu."

11. Many of the tribe being afflicted, they left their duties for a score of days and nights.

12. And the rest of the year was spent in peace and prosperity.

FALL OF 1920

1. And here Walter would rule no longer, and the people seeing this went to Eula and said unto her: "Behold, we have no ruler. Now we are the same tribe and thou has always been faithful unto us. Moreover, in times past, even when Walter was king, thou did'st often lead forth our armies to battle. Therefore we would have thee rule over us."

2. And Eula ruled faithfully in the land.

3. And the name of the tribe was now changed. And it was now called Sophomores, and those who were Sophomores were now Juniors.

4. And the enmity between the tribes had ceased, and the tribe of Sophomores held a great merrymaking at the home of one of the members of the tribe.

5. The merrymaking was the celebrating of one of the great days known as that of St. Patrick's Day.

6. And there was food and drink in great abundance.

7. And also there was great mirth and laughter until a late hour.

8. And it came to pass that another year had flown by and they were again left without a ruler.

FALL 1921

1. Again the tribe assembled and chose Lelah as the queen of the tribe.

2. Now the tribe was called "Juniors," and those who had been Freshmen were Sophomores. And there was a new tribe called Freshmen.

3. And the reign of the queen of Lelah was peaceful and quiet, and the people prospered.

4. And there were many merrymakings in her reign.

5. Among the great festivities was a calling of the tribe at the home of June, one of the helpers of Lelah, the queen.

6. Great provisions had been made to feed the hungry tribe of Freshmen, Sophomores and Seniors.

7. And when the night fell, there came a great rain which retained many of the invited guests at their homes.

8. Forty days and forty nights had passed when another great merrymaking was held.

9. Here there assembled many of the great men of larger tribes of the city and the tribe of Seniors and Juniors.

10. And the hangings were of many colors.

11. And it came to pass at a late hour that the entire number of the tribes departed homewards.

12. And this was the end of the tribe of Juniors and the pleasant and prosperous reign of Lelah.

FALL 1922

1. Pearl succeeded Lelah on the throne and she reigned over the people of the tribe.

2. And now the queen consulted with the leaders and all the people of the tribe and said: "If it seem good to thee, let us put forth a 'Nixonia' and send it abroad to our brethren."

3. And so the tribe said they would do so, for the Nixonia seemed good in the sight of the people of the neighboring tribes.

4. The people of the tribe saw fit to present a drama in accordance with the custom.

5. Great preparations were made and the drama was presented. It received much praise.

6. Many merrymakings were held at the homes of the different people of the tribe.

7. And at each there was much mirth, feasting and laughter.

8. Hereafter the people prospered and there were many merrymakings unto the end of Queen Pearl's reign. MANILA M. DANISON, '23.

CLASS PROPHECY

The life of a missionary in Egypt is not all sunshine—this conclusion I reached after many years of hard toil and struggle among the poor destitute foreigners.

This is now the year 1935. It has been twelve long years since I have seen or heard from any of my old classmates. These were the thoughts of my mind as I sat resting from a hard day's labor. Suddenly a rap, rap, sounded at my front door. It was a poor old beggar asking for alms. As I placed some shining coins in the outstretched hand his eyes gleamed with joy. As a reward for my kind treatment, he told me to state my wishes and they would be granted.

That was just what I had been wishing, so I gladly said:

"Tell me what has become of the members of my class, the Nixon Township High Class of 1923."

He brought a small magic ball from his pocket and placed it in the palm of his hand. He told me this would reveal to me exactly what all of my classmates were doing.

This is what the wonderful little magic ball showed me:

There's Pearl Conover, the president of our Senior class, running a large beauty parlor at New York.

The ball turned and I saw Ada Perkins conducting an orchestra at the Millikin Music Department.

Again the ball turned and I cried: "More honor for the Seniors" as Walter West is athletic coach at Argenta High School.

Then came Manila Danison, who is a great actress with the Moscow Art Theatre Company.

Lucile Redding is a prominent society leader in her home town, Weldon.

The next vision was Corwin Miller as a missionary in Egypt. "Well, isn't it strange I haven't met him and to think he's in the same work as I am?"

I also saw Sylvia Mire as a quiet little matron of the Odd Fellows' Ophanage Home located at Lincoln.

Again I turned in surprise as I beheld a busy housewife dusting and it proved to be Ava Ennis.

Next I saw Owen Tilbury, who was our good athlete, running a great line of shoe-shining parlors reaching from Great Lakes to White River.

The next member of the class that was visualized in the ball was Cleo Long, who is now a great cook at the Waldorf-Astoria.

Marie Shinneman appeared as a traveling saleslady for a large clothing company in Chicago.

The ball turned again for its last time and there was Howard Burton. He now has an humble but honest profession, namely, that of a junk dealer. He gladdens the hearts of everyone with his little cheery song:

"Any rags, any bones, any bottles today?

There is a jolly, jolly ragman a-comin' this way."

With this, the wonderful little ball discontinued turning. I was so overcome with joy at hearing from all my classmates again that I just stood in amazement. Finally the old man asked if that covered all the members of my class. "Yes," I replied, still somewhat dazed, but gradually coming out of the trance. In some way I managed to mumble a few words of tnahks before the old man's departure. How much happier I felt musing over his revelations! How much easier were those tasks!

LELAH WISE, '23.

SENIOR CLASS POEM

Listen, my friends, and you shall hear
The tale of the Seniors who graduate this year.
In the month of September, just four years ago,
Our class numbered—Green Freshies? Oh, no!
But I will not dwell on our High School flight,
For it will take too long to tell it just right.
So I'll skip lightly o'er our three years of glory
And unfold to you the Senior story.

A is for Ava, a meek little maid,
With a smile and reputes of high grade.
B is for Burton, happy and carefree,
But still he abhors the sight of an "E."
C is for Conover, the Senior Class president,
Even if on the farm she's a resident.
D is for Danison, studious and hardy,
Who is never frowning or tardy.

E is for Energy, displayed at all meetings;
F is for Friendship, extended with Greetings.
G is for Grades; we dived in for these,
And made it our goal, the teachers to please.
H is for Habits, which none of us had;
In fact, if we did, they were not bad.
I means Inclination and many we've had;
Some were for good and others for bad.

J is for Judgment, and lots of it we need;
Especially in themes, you'd think so indeed.
K is for Keeness, as sharp as a tack;
In school stunts, Keeness we did not lack.
L is for Lucile, who's ne'er out of sorts;
Lelah and Long, the bright lights in sports.
M is for Marie, with greater heights to win,
And also Miller, overflowing with vim.

N means Nonsense, or Nothing, all told,
Which in a short time becomes old.
O is for Owen, little but mighty,
P is for Perkins, quite so and flighty.

Where can I meet you tonight?—Roy Geer.

Q means Quip, and Quip means "to tease";
Some of the Seniors surely can quip with ease.
R is for Risk, which none of us tried,
Unless we were sure, the teacher we could bribe.

S is for Sylvia, confiding and spunky,
Who can never be termed as a flunky.
T is for Tardy, which we all tried to prevent,
In order to keep the teachers content.
U stands for Union, the source of all power,
And V means Victory, attained every hour.
W means Walter, in Athletics a star;
You'll remember him wherever you are.

X is for X, our poor quality unknown,
In which you find very few alone.
Y is for Yawn, and always on Mondays,
Students ne'er saw why it couldn't be Sunday.
Z is for Conclusion—and give us a rest,
For surely we've been put to the test.

And now that I have mentioned each Senior's name,
Please remember, I tried to treat each one the same.
And in years to come, when you've all found your fates,
Don't forget old '23 and your Senior Classmates.

MARIE SHINNEMAN, '23.

SENIOR CHARGE

JUNIORS AND MEMBERS OF THE UNDER CLASSES:

As we, the present members of the Senior class, shall this year leave Nixon High and shall therefore be unable to offer you personal advice next year, we believe it is fitting and very appropriate that we should offer you some advice at the present time in order that you will not be thrown wholly upon your own mental resources in your Senior year. We do not offer this advice as a model class, but from the standpoint that we are more experienced. We can say that "we have been through the mill" and from experience we can point out serious problems that will confront you, and we can also suggest ways by which to overcome them.

First, we must fully impress upon your inexperienced minds that each member of your class must work for the benefit of the class, regardless of

A lion among ladies is a dreadful thing—Vaughn Edwards.

his own personal honor. This is one fault that really exists in your class and is very likely to cause serious trouble in your Senior year if it is not overcome. Now each Senior can boast that each individual member has worked for the honor of the class as a whole. The boys in our class refused to take part in the Senior play in order that better qualified students from an underclass could handle these parts more successfully. This raised the standard of the class because the public was pleased with the splendid cast of characters which were involved. But the Senior girls fully covered the gap which was created by the inability of the Senior boys as actors, and you Juniors must admit that none of the girl members of your class possess the ability of the girls of our class of twenty-three. We can boast that one of our members carried away the first prize in the county through her ability as an orator.

Second, we advise you to give your personal opinion in every matter that confronts you. Don't agree with another person unless you are fully satisfied with his or her decision. We have noticed that you have thrown the entire class responsibility upon the shoulders of two or three of your members and that you are ready to agree to any suggestion that they present. This is a very serious thing to do, for these two or three members might all become sick at the same time and this would place your class in a critical condition. We, the members of the Senior class, have always offered suggestions which we thought would mostly benefit the class. As a result we didn't always agree. Since our class consists of four boys and nine girls, the girls, who were the majority, always had a chance to carry out their own ideas. Again, we must remind you of the capability of the Senior girls, for, through their careful planning, our class has completed four successful years in High School.

Third, we must compare our musical ability with that of your class. There is not a member in our class who cannot play some musical instrument or charm the hearers with his or her singing. We could create an orchestra that would awaken Beethoven from his grave. We have one member who can play any instrument that ever entered our High School. And you Juniors must admit that this is one feat no member of your class could possibly accomplish.

We do not wish to condemn you Juniors on your musical ability, but we can frankly say your musical ability is either small or that it has never been developed. Imagine the Juniors organizing an orchestra to play for some public entertainment! Why, your audience would place their hands to their ears and flee from the building in terror.

Fourth, we would have you notice the comparison of the two classes in athletics. Out of our class of four boys two are lettered men, having played every game in their four years of high school that were permitted by the state athletic rules. We have two more players who would have done

much in athletics had they not been injured in playing basketball during their early life in High School. Out of the four boys in our class, three went out for football and played a strong part in the team's achievements. Now, out of your class of seven boys, only two have been successful players, and out of this same seven we admit nearly all tried to play football, but most of them lacked the necessary ability. You must admit that the Junior's representation in athletics cannot be compared to the ability in the Senior class. We are all creatures of circumstances, and since you Juniors are not blessed with a strong ability in music and athletics we advise you not to feel bad about it. We are glad to see that you realize the position in which you are placed and we believe you should adapt yourselves to the prevailing circumstances. Since you are not the possessors of such ability, we advise and also beg of you not to brag about something you are not. We would much rather you would leave your ability for the public to discover, and if the public ever discovers some of your abilities that we have overlooked we would be glad, as well as surprised, to hear about it.

We would also like to offer you some advice on your behavior and attitude in school. You would do a great favor to your under classmen next year if you could find it convenient to buy a few pencils and some writing paper. Now, we Seniors don't begrudge you the vast amount of writing material that was borrowed and never returned, but we would be pleased to see you depend on yourselves for some of this material. It is rather impolite to interrupt a fellow student, when he is deep in study, to borrow a pencil or an eraser. It is more impolite to interrupt the same student the second time by bouncing the eraser off his head. We realize that from the lack of experience you are not fully accountable for your acts, but we trust that by next year you will discard these childish habits for ones more polite.

And then when you go to class don't sit like a candy owl gazing off into space, but pay attention to what the teacher is talking about and be ready to answer her questions. This sleepiness in class is very unbeneficial to you students as well as distressing for your teacher. Juniors, you have acquired the habit of repeating three words and as long as those words linger in your mind you will be hopeless cases. Of the few chances I have had to be in the Junior's classes I have heard half of you answer your teacher's questions with "I don't know." What you don't know you had better find out and be able to throw these three words in the waste paper basket. If you don't do this, some day the teacher will ask if you wish a holiday and what will be the consequence?

We advise you also to arrive at school on time. If next year you do not improve on your tardiness the school board will be broken up buying excuse blanks. When you come to school, enter the building with a smile

Away with the books; let's have some fun—Donald Gray.

on your face and show a set of pearly teeth that signify you have been up long enough to brush them. We advise you to come to school clean and dressed neatly, as it will make you feel better and also please your teacher. We Seniors set that example this year, but you seem to have failed to catch the significance. Now we feel as if we had given you sufficient advice to make your Senior year a successful one. We have not tried to criticize the Junior class, but we have merely shown you your mistakes and given you some methods by which to improve them. I take great honor in behalf of the Senior class in presenting you this gavel, which is handed down as an emblem of sincerity between the classes of the school. We Seniors will pledge ourselves to stand behind you in the defense of the purple and gold and extend to you our sincere wish for a successful year during your last term in N. T. H. S.

WALTER WEST, '23.

JUNIOR RESPONSE

SENIORS:—In behalf of the Junior class, I accept this gavel and along with it the well meant advice which you have so kindly given to us. Yes, as I look at it, I will admit that the Seniors have made a few marks of achievement. But, Seniors, when the Class of '24 gives the gavel to the Juniors next year, it will be so covered with our achievements that it will take three men to hold it, instead of one.

We have listened attentively while you have tried to advise us as to how we are to act. You have endeavored to show us our few mistakes, but, Seniors, you have made an utter failure. The comparison of our few mistakes to your appalling, awesome, and monstrous blunders are—as the field mouse is to the elephant.

Seniors, in your charge you advise us to work as a whole, and not individually. If that is what you advise us, why did you not set an example? But, furthermore, we did not need an example. When you said we worked individually you made a bad error. Look at your own class, Seniors. When you have a class meeting, people all over the northeast end of town think there is a general uprising at the schoolhouse. You are so loud and quarrel so much at your class meetings that you have two class advisers, men, at that, to keep you from fighting. When the Junior class has a class meeting they quietly and without violence settle their difficulties. Seniors, we do not quarrel over our class issues as you do—we discuss them.

You say in your charge that the reason the Senior boys failed to be in the class play was because they wished to give the under classmen a chance. Seniors, do you really think that is the reason? I will tell you the real reason. The boys of your class would not be in the play because they

Lover of all girls and winner of none—Owen Tilbury

knew they would ruin it. Did you ever stop and look at them? They are very curious looking creatures. They knew that if they appeared before an audience the bricks and tin cans thrown by the audience would be directed at them. If I were one of you Senior boys I would wear a veil when I went out on the street.

Seniors, you did not mention the class play of last year. Why? Because it was a failure. You did not have the ability to put on a play. You seem to forget that after working three months on this play you failed to have it. It seems strange that a class of your type would try to advise one of our type. In your charge you also forget about last year's banquet. You did not get it paid for until this year, and then only after you had received many duns. It is strange how you forget, Seniors. We always pay our debts promptly.

And then you talk about the standard of your class. Seniors, I hate to say this, but I must; it almost brings tears to my eyes, but it is my duty to say this: If the Junior class and under classmen follow the standard you have set, in three years there would be no high school.

You talk of the wonderful actresses in your class. If they are so good, who do the under classmen get all the leading parts in the plays?

Seniors, you say our class is not organized. I can say this, and the faculty will affirm it: The Junior class is the best organized class in school.

You say the girls of your class are so good in their studies, in fact, they actually carried the whole class through. Yes, we know your girls are fine. But there is something wrong with them. They seem to lack something. The young men do not go with them. The music teacher will not even have them in the Glee Club, or maybe they don't want to be in it. There are eight girls in the Senior class and only four in the Glee Club. There are thirteen girls in the Junior class and all of them are in the Glee Club.

In your charge you said all the members of your class played some musical instrument. The only musicians I ever saw in your class were a drummer and a saxophone player. When your drummer plays, which is very seldom, it sounds like Sherman's army marching through Georgia. And that Saxophone! Here is a little poem dedicated to the famous Senior saxophonist:

"When you hear the Senior moan
Upon his saxophone,
It sounds like the last groan
Of a dying cow."

Where is that wonderful orchestra you were talking about that would raise Beethoven from the dead? Why, Seniors, don't you know it was such music as you produce that killed Beethoven. We have no class orchestra, but if you call that drummer and saxophone player an orchestra, we have you far outclassed. In our class we have a trombone, saxophone alto, piano and violin. If we should choose to organize an orchestra we could far exceed your orchestra.

Seniors, if I had been in your place I would not have mentioned athletics. The Junior class so far exceeds the Senior class in athletics that there is no comparison. You had one man on the basketball team, while we had two. Our men are not ordinary players such as yours. The Junior boys are all-stars. One was placed on the first all-star team at the county tournament and the other was placed on the second all-star team at the district tournament. What would the team have been without Captain Mac? Out of the six boys in our class, two made the first team. The others did not desire to play or they would have made the squad. They had the ability. Five of our six men made the first football team, while only two out of your four made the team. The captain of the basketball team was a Junior and the captain of the football team was also a Junior. Does not this prove our superiority in athletics? We are not saying this to be bragging.

Seniors, you said that the public would discover us if we began bragging. The public already knows the merits of our class. We do not have to tell them as you do. In this address I am not telling the public the merits of our class, but I am telling it for your benefit. And now I will give you a little advice—practice what you preach.

You say in the schoolroom the Juniors do not know how to behave. Again you have erred. Who is it that is always being called down? A Senior. For the last two years the Juniors have supplied the school with pencils and paper. Isn't it right that we should get some of them back now? We were only doing what you have been doing for three years, and you said for us to follow your example.

Seniors, you say that the Juniors answer "I don't know" in class. Is that not better than trying to bluff the teacher as you do? We were only saving the teachers trouble. When we say "I don't know" they give us a grade immediately, while you stammer around and try to bluff them and then get the same grade in the end.

School begins at 9 a. m. By the way you Seniors act it begins at 10:30. It is nothing unusual to see two Senior boys coming in at 10:30. If a Junior is late, which is seldom, he at least gets there at 9:15. By the way the Senior boys act a visitor would think this school a hotel.

Yes, Seniors, we are all creatures of circumstances, but circumstantial evidence points out the fact that the Class of '24 will so far exceed the Class of '23 that it is beyond comparison.

I have endeavored to bring out a few of your mistakes, and if I have offended anyone I am sorry. I have only told you a few mistakes of the Class of '23. I could not begin to tell you all. In fact the whole class is a mistake. But just one more before I close. Last year in your response you accused the class of '22 of being the survival of the fittest, because some of them were left behind. Seniors, this is what I say of you—you remind me of that which is left over.

EARLE HUNT.

Find me a girl—Estel Redding.

DECLAMATION

A LITERARY NIGHTMARE

"Conductor, when you receive a fare,
Punch in the presence of the passenjare!
A blue trip slip for an eight-cent fare,
A buff trip slip for a six-cent fare,
A pink trip slip for a three-cent fare.
Punch in the presence of the passenjare!"

"Punch, brothers; punch with care!
Punch in the presence of the passenjare?"

I came across these jingling rhymes in the newspapers and read them a couple of times. They took instant and entire possession of me. All through breakfast they went waltzing through my brain and when at last I rolled up the napkin I could not tell whether I had eaten or not. I had carefully laid out my day's work the day before. I went to my den to begin my deed of blood. I took up my pen, but all I could get it to say was:

"Punch in the presence of the passenjare."

I found hard for an hour, but it was useless. My head kept humming:

"A blue trip slip for an eight-cent fare,
A buff trip slip for a six-cent fare,"

and so on, and soon, without peace or respite, I gave up and drifted up-town and presently discovered that my feet were keeping time to that relentless jingle. When I could stand it no longer, I altered my steps. But it did no good. Those rhymes accommodated themselves to the new step, and went on harassing me just as before. I returned home and suffered all afternoon; suffered through the unconscious and unrefreshing dinner; went to bed and rolled, tossed and jingled right along; got up at midnight and tried to read, but there was nothing visible upon the whirling page except

"Punch! Punch in the presence of the passenjare!"

By sunrise I was out of my mind and everybody marveled and was distressed at my idiotic burden of my ravings: "Punch! Ah, punch! Punch in the presence of the passenjare!"

Two days later, on Saturday morning, I arose, a tottering wreck, and went forth to fulfill an engagement with a valued friend, the Rev. Mr. —, to walk to Talcott Tower, ten miles distant. We started. He talked, talked,

talked—as is his wont. I said nothing. I heard nothing. At the end of a mile Mr. — said:

“Mark, are you sick? I never saw a man look so haggard and worn and absent-minded. Say something, do!”

Drearily, without enthusiasm, I said: “Punch, brothers! Punch with care! Punch in the presence of the passenjare!”

My friend eyed me blankly, then said: “I do not think I get your drift, Mark. There does not seem to be any relevancy in what you have said—maybe it was the way you said them. What is—”

But I heard no more. I was already far away in that pitiless, heart-breaking “blue trip slip for an eight-cent fare, buff trip slip for a six-cent fare, pink trip slip for a three-cent fare; punch in the presence of the passenjare.” All of a sudden Mr. — tapped me on the shoulder and shouted:

“Oh, wake up! Wake up! Wake up! Don’t sleep all day! I have talked myself deaf and dumb and blind and never got a response. Look at this magnificent landscape. What do you say to this?”

I sighed wearily and murmured: “A buff trip slip for a six-cent fare, a pink trip slip for a three-cent fare; punch in the presenre of the passenjare.”

Rev. — stood there, then he said:

“Mark, there is something about this that I cannot understand. Those are about the same words you said before. There doesn’t seem to be anything in them and yet they nearly break my heart when you say them. “Punch in the—” How is it they go?”

I began at the beginning and repeated the lines. Then he repeated them. I was light-hearted enough to sing as we went jogging homeward. As I wrung my friend’s hand at parting I said:

“Haven’t we had a good time? But you haven’t said a word for two hours!”

The Rev. Mr. — turned to me and said:

“Punch, in the presence of the passenjare!”

A pang shot through me as I said to myself: “Poor fellow! He has got it now.”

I did not see Mr. — for two or three days after that. Then, on Tuesday, he staggered into my presence. He lifted his faded eyes to my face and said:

“These rhymes have ridden me like a nightmare to this very moment. Saturday evening I had a sudden call by telegraph of the death of a friend and left on the night train for Boston. I took my seat in the car, but when the train started I could hear only their clack, clack, clack; a blue trip slip, clack, clack, clack, for an eight-cent fare and so on. Sleep? Not a single wink! I did the best I could at the funeral. And, Mark, believe it or not, but before I got through the entire assemblage were

bobbing their heads in solemn unison, mourners, undertaker and all. The moment I finished I fled to the anteroom. I found an aunt of the deceased there who had arrived too late for the funeral. She began to sob and said:

"'Oh! Oh! He is gone and I didn't see him before he died!'"

"'Yes,'" I said, 'he is gone; he is gone. Oh, will this suffering ever cease?'"

"'You loved him then!'"

"'Loved him! Loved who?'"

"'Why, my poor George! My poor nephew!'"

"'Oh, him! Oh, yes, yes! Punch—punch! Oh, this misery will kill me!'"

"'And you were present during his last moments. And his last words. Oh, tell me. What did he say!'"

"'He said—he said—he never said anything but punch in the presence of the passenjare. Oh, leave me, madam.'"

At this my friend sank into a peaceful trance and forgot his sufferings. I took him to a neighboring university and made him discharge this burden to the poor, unthinking students. Why did I write this? It was to warn you, reader, if you should come across those merciless rhymes, to avoid them—avoid them as you would a pestilence!

LUCILE REDDING, '23.

CLASS WILL

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF CLASS OF '23.

AdaAda Perkins

SibSylvia Mire

Father TimeHoward Burton

(Ada and Sib are seated talking as curtain is drawn.)

Sib: "Just think, Ada, there are only two more days of school. Won't you be glad when we hear for the last time that old bell's calling?"

Ada: "No, I feel rather a little regretful to leave. But whatever will they do without us here to look after things?"

Sib: "That's right, but we shall leave our will, you know, and our under classmen will have that to follow."

Ada: "But how do we know but that they would break our will? One really couldn't put that beyond those Juniors."

Both: "What's that?"

(Striking of the clock is heard and Father Time with his scythe steps forth from a large grandfather's clock. The girls are rather frightened at first and look at each other, exclaiming, but Father Time comes forward to them.)

Beauty is only skin deep—Nora Bennett.

Father Time: "Members of the Class of '23, I have come to your aid. Do you realize that you have only two more days before you are ostracized, forever, from the illustrious N. T. H. S? I know that it will be a tremendous loss to your High School, and I am intruding upon your plans that I may help you execute your last wishes for the helpless and carefree children which are left behind. Tell me your plans before you depart from the scholastic realm. Speak, I implore you! I swear by the holy Saint Peter that I shall follow out your biddings, when only your memory remains to those who follow."

Ada (to Sib): "Why, it's Father Time! He's just the very one to execute our will" (To Father Time): "We are glad that you have consented to help us in this our greatest of problems. We have had our will drawn up by the most able lawyer in Weldon."

Sib (who has gone to the drawer and has produced a long parchment): "Yes, Father Time, shall we read to you the last will and testament of the Senior class?"

(Father Time nods assent and Ada, who has taken the parchment, begins, both looking on):

"We, the members of the Senior class at the end of our High School days and our commencement into our worldly careers, naturally being of unsound mind and of deficient ability, do hereby seal and stamp our last will and testament."

"We bequeath to the Juniors the name of Seniors for one year only. We caution them that they must always be dignified and stiff, even as we have been."

"To the Board of Education, we leave our sincere thanks for the privileges which have been ours."

"To our parents we leave our never dying love and gratitude for the help they have been to us."

"To the Faculty we leave the right to hand out demerit slips to all Seniors who in no way deserve them."

"We give to the Sophomores our natural beauty on the one condition that they do not become too stuck up."

"Our Senior boys wish their popularity among the girls to be left to the Freshmen boys."

Father Time: "Indeed! All this shall be followed out to the letter."

Sib: (They are both reading the paper together): "'And be sure that Vera Baker receives Walter West's vanity."

"Corwin's corduroy trousers he wills to Earle Hunt, providing that he will have a patch put on them."

"We bequeath to Ruth Fullenwider the powder puff that lay on Shaw's desk for such a long time."

"Pearl gives to Frances Galaway her right to use the paper cutter"

in Physics as a wire cutter, providing it's all right with the Physics teacher.

" 'To Erma Dickey, Ada Perkins leaves her nickname, which she has carried all through High School, namely, "Pickles." "

" 'To Ross Twist we leave Howard's ingenuity to wear shoes which are not mates.

" 'Ava's alligator grin we will to Ernest Baker.

" 'Corwin wishes his ambition to fall upon Blanche Crowe.' "

Father Time: " 'Nobly done, nobly done, Seniors.' "

Ada: " 'We give a bequeath to Roy Geer a wash cloth, so that he won't have to use his nice white handkerchief to wash the mud off his face during the rainy season.

" 'To Philip Foote, Owen Tilbury gives his right to take a vacation whenever he so desires.

" 'Howard Burton desires to give his Ford to the pupils of the Southwestern route, who have so long used it as a taxi.

" 'To Pauline Marvel, Manila Danison leaves one of her curls!

" 'To Elsa Bebie we give and bequeath Cleo Long's right to tease the professor when he is out of humor.

" 'We hereby give and bequeath to Lola Polston Marie Shinneman's ability to boss the boys.

" 'We give Sylvia's right to sleep the third period on Monday morning to Ethel Meredith.

" 'We hereby give and bequeath to Frances Fleming, Lelah Wise's musical giggles.' "

(Father Time nods assent and they continue reading) :

Sib: " 'We, the Seniors, hereby give and bequeath to some of the teachers the right to visit in the hall, regardless of the professor's sign, 'No visiting in the hall'—a right we never possessed.

" 'We hereby bequeath to the gossipers of this town the right—for they would take that privilege in spite of us—to talk about all Seniors hereafter as they have the present class.

" 'We hereby give to Lucile Hunt, Lucile Redding's right to loan her fountain pen to all the Seniors of next year as our Lucile has done this year.' "

Ada: "Father Time, this completes the last will and testament of the Class of '23. We feel, indeed, very grateful to you for undertaking to execute this will after we number with the deceased."

Father Time: "I shall do as I have received instructions tonight (raising his scythe). Time will tell.' (Exits.)

Sib: "Oh, I feel ever so much better, now that we are sure of the future."

Ada: "Yes, I am sure Father Time alone can bring about the realization of our last will and testament."

VALEDICTORY

FRIENDS, TEACHERS, STUDENTS, and PARENTS: To-night marks the last of our High School career in Nixon Township High School. We regret to leave, for we realize that those years were the happiest of our lives. We are better equipped for the future because of these years of work, fun, and association with other students and able teachers. Because of their counsel and our association with them we shall be better able to cope with difficult tasks before us and consequently make better citizens.

During our four years here we have formed many friendships among our fellow students. The immortal Emerson has said: "Is it not that the soul puts forth friends as the tree puts forth leaves, and presently, by the germination of new buds, extrude the old leaf?" And even so, we hope to find new friends as we go out into the world, but we shall not soon forget our old ones.

The future is all ours and our success depends, to a large degree, upon what we have absorbed and accomplished here during our High School days.

We are eager to fly into our future days just as the young nestling longs and frets to leave his nest and mother care, and try his own wings in this large world with its dangers. We realize that there will be unlooked for trials and cares, just as it has not always been easy sailing in our High School days. But:

"He who, from zone to zone,
Guides through the boundless sky thy certain flight,
In the long way that I must tread alone
Will lead my steps aright."

We shall strive always to live up to our splendid motto, "Excelsior," which, translated into more unsophisticated language, means "still higher." We are far from the top of our ladder and we intend to keep on climbing.

As the last speaker of the evening, I, too, wish to thank all who have helped us to attain this round of our ladder. To the teachers I would say that we shall try to forget all those so called "demerits," and remember only their good advice. To our fellow students we can only bid farewell and caution them not to forget us too soon.

It is with a mingling of joy and sorrow and with tears and song that we bid farewell to our Alma Mater and assure you that

"Our hearts, our hopes, are all with thee;
Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears,
Our faith, triumphant o'er our fears,
Are all with thee—are all with thee."

AVA MARIE ENNIS.

If you love me, call me sweetheart—Glenn McConkey

PROGRAM

of the

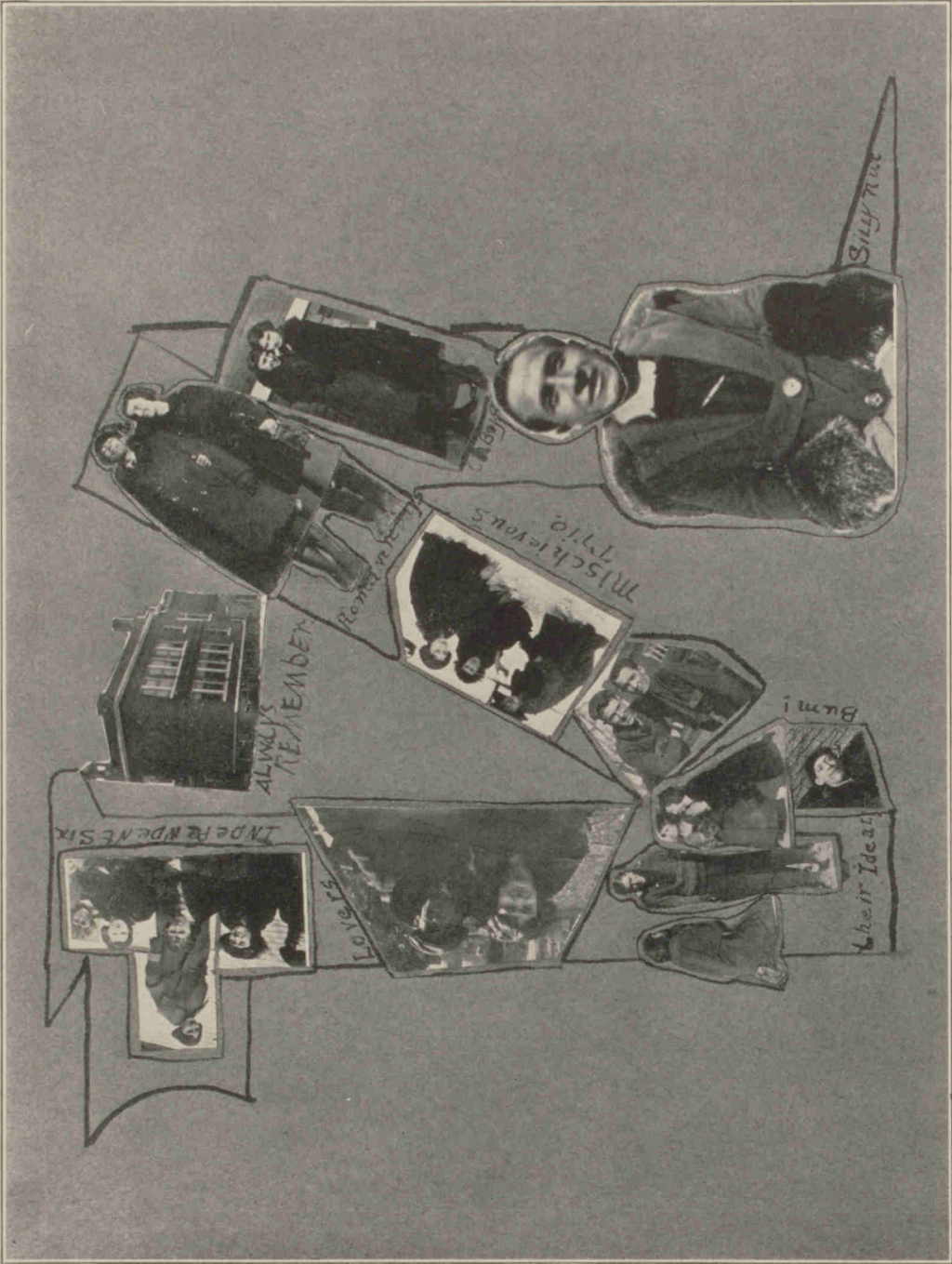
*Sixth Annual Commencement Exercises.**Nixon Township High School.**M. P. Church.*

SATURDAY, JUNE 2, 1923.

8:00 P. M.

Selections (1), (2)	School Orchestra
Invocation	Rev. T. A. Adams
Selection	School Orchestra
Class Address	Dr. H. G. Paul
Selection	School Orchestra
Presentation of Class	Superintendent A. H. McConnell
Presentation of Diplomas	Dr. L. M. Marvel (President of the Board of Education)
Selection	School Orchestra
Benediction	Rev. J. F. Hutchinson

A good man is hard to find—Laura Foote.



SENIOR SNAPSHOTS





JUNIOR CLASS

BACK ROW: Earle Hunt, Margaret Miller, Altha Rainey, Erma Dickey, Arthur Ennis, Roy Wilson.
 MIDDLE ROW: Roy Geer, Glenn McConkey; Lola Polston; Frances Galaway, Loraine Olson, Opal Geer, Lucile Hunt, Lewis Edwards.
 FRONT ROW: Miss Jones, adviser; Marjorie Fullenwider, Marjorie Mattix, Elsa Bebie, Laura Foote, Ethel Meredith, Vierl Perkins.

JUNIOR HISTORY

"We sure got to hand it to them Juniors, ain't we, Bud?" said one of the lower classmen to his friend.

"I say we have! Just think, Jack! They got busy the second day of their school year as Sophomores and elected Margaret Miller president; Marjorie Fullenwider, vice-president, and Laura Foote gets to handle all of their money. They jumped right in and took Miss Jones for their adviser before any of the other classes got a say so, for they knew that every class would want the English teacher for their adviser."

"Yes, and they gave the first social event of the year, too. Gee, I never had so much fun in all of my life as I did at that backward party."

"Yes, I know that. I went, too. It was sure fun and you know them Juniors gave that Hallowe'en entertainment, too. Gee, of all the ghosts and goblins and witches, especially those that showed people the way to their seats and took a bunch to the orchestra seats, an' those two witches that stirred their magic kettle sure had a great business?"

"Gee, wasn't them two old maids the funniest things? I laughed until my sides hurt—one was so fat and the other as thin as a slab of breakfast bacon."

"Just stop to think, too, they've had several successful things this winter to earn money. There was the bakery sale, an' they sold candy and sandwiches several times at school."

"They do have the parties, too. Why, Sis would rather go to one of them Junior parties than eat. You know they had a Christmas party and gave the nicest present to Miss Jones. It was enough to make the other classes ashamed of what they got their class advisers. I guess they had a lot of fun around the Christmas tree, too. I saw it through the window that night. Whoopee! but it was a beauty."

"Yes, and they're getting ready to have another real soon, and of course there will be others, for they wouldn't think of stopping at only two parties. I'll say that we will have to hand it to them. They have always changed the ways of things, since they started to this school. You bet I'm anxious to see what they will do next year. There goes the bell, Jack, so we had better hurry."



A STAR



96 NIDY HILLS



Peck-A-Boo



DWATTS?



sober



Some N.J. H.S. Beauties



Oh Boy!



N.T.H.S.



HAVE A SLIDE



Nice People



OFFICERS



NATURALNESS



Those same two



OLD MAIDS



going up



Let's Ho!



PLAYING



tinkled?



OUT FOR A ride



Just the four

JUNIOR SNAPSHOTS



L. Gillespie

Sophomore



SOPHOMORE CLASS

BACK ROW: Nora Bennett, Lotus Hunt, Frances Fleming, Donald Gray, Kenneth McConkey, Philip Foote.
 FRONT ROW: Beulah Roseman, Katherine Adams, Lorene Jones, Ruth Fullenwider, Glen Tilbury.

SOPHOMORE HISTORY

In this year 1923 A. D. a great trial was held to find if any of the classes of N. T. H. S. in the year 1922-23 had been slackers. We are now printing a portion of this trial to prove that the Sophomore class of '22-'23 was not a slacker.

Question by Attorney: "What is your name?"

Answer by Sophomore Class: "Miss Sophomore Class."

Ques.: "Were you attending the N. T. H. S. during the year '22-'23?"

Ans.: "I was."

Ques.: "Of how many members did you consist?"

Ans.: "Twelve."

Ques.: "Tell us what you did for your school."

Ans.: "In the way of good students, I gave four, whose grades rarely fell below A. In dramatics I furnished five of the main characters for the High School play, "A Scrap of Paper." Three of the members had important parts in the operetta, "Miss Cherryblossom." Three helped the Seniors give their play, "The Little Clodhopper." In athletics we placed three main men on the football team. The same men were on the basketball squad and were out for baseball and track. The girls had a splendid basketball team and were always there with the school spirit. In every way I furnished material for the school and did my best."

Attorney: "Miss Sophomore Class, I have enjoyed very much your report on the school activities and I am sure you are the best Sophomore class in the N. T. H. S. history."

Ans.: "I thank you for your kind speech. I am sure my success was partly due to my kind instructor and my class adviser, Mr. Shaw."



Our Playful Advisor.



I love dem boys!!



Fond Papa.

Some Baby!



Just Me!



The Girls.



Officers.



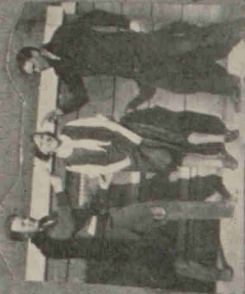
Verbal Fair.



The Dingy Four.



Some Team.



She's Mine!!

She ain't!!



What?



Snuggles—where's Clammie?

zinn we Cuxel?



little.



Us Three.



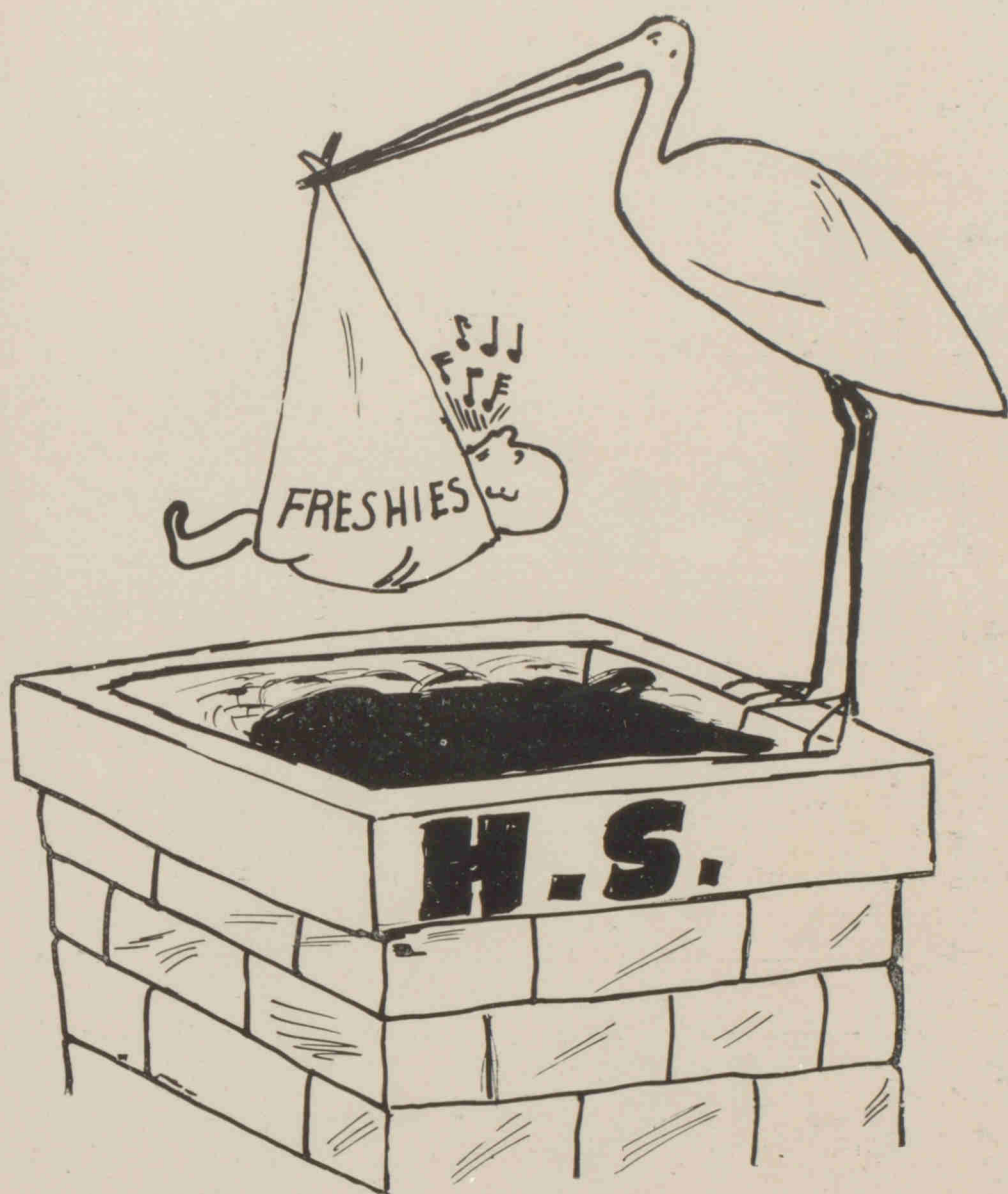
old Link



Hold her New!!!



TATZ!!





FRESHMAN CLASS

TOP ROW: Ruth Dressler, Margaret Burton, Mildred Peterson, Hulda Bebie, Vera Baker, Harry Wise, Vaughn Edwards.
 SECOND ROW: Viola Roberts, Leta Twist, Ruth Baker, Gladys Peterson, Katheryn Newport, Ula Whitehead, Lena Bebie, Mable Glasgow,
 Lewis Peacock, Carl Conn, Richard Monkman.
 THIRD ROW: Jeannette Rhodes, Lela Roseman, Kathryn Long, Irene Baker, Blanche Crowe, Helen Baker, Stella Swearingen, Naomi
 Rhodes, Anna Perkins, Margaret Carr, Ross Twist.
 SITTING: Loren Roetzel, Lester Baker, Harold Shaffer, Owen Jamison, Wayne King, Estel Redding, Kenneth Thurber.

HISTORY OF THE FRESHMAN CLASS

On September 4, a jolly bunch of forty Freshmen entered Nixon Township High School. After the organization of the other classes the Freshmen, following the example put forth, organized their class. The following officers were elected: President, Ruth Dressler; Vice-President, Margaret Carr; Secretary, Elmer Shinneman; Treasurer, Mildred Peterson. After Elmer Shinneman's resignation, Katheryn Newport was elected. The motto chosen was: "With the ropes of the past we will ring the bells of the future." The class flower chosen was the American Beauty and the colors were red and white.

It was decided to give a Hallowe'en party, October 28, 1922. All were dressed in costumes and a prize was given to the one best dressed. Fitting refreshments were served and all returned home at a late hour saying they had had a very enjoyable evening.

Three of the girls belong to the Glee Club. Six of the boys play on the basketball team. Five of these belong to the Freshman team and the other belongs to the High School team.



H. S. says that a teacher gave him an examination in Botany—told him to write all he knew—and gave him a calling card to write it on.



Hulda—"I have nothing to do today."

Blanche—"How will you know when you're through?"



Supt.—"Who was the greatest inventor?"

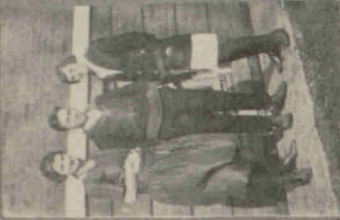
Lester—"An Irishman named Pat. Pending."



Happy but chippy



Duch Twins.



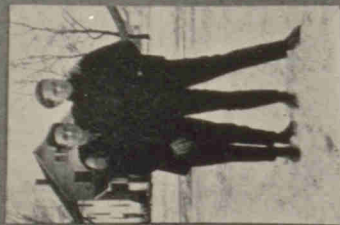
Disgraced forever!



Three Kids.



Honorable Freshmen.



Bob and Shinn.



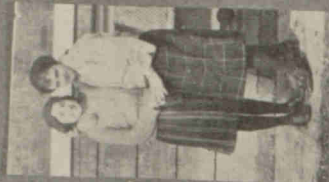
Long and short of it.



Long and short of it.



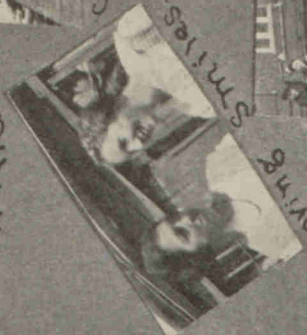
Playmates.



Old A.R.S.



Classmates.



Loving smiles.



ESL on HILLS.



Teachers and

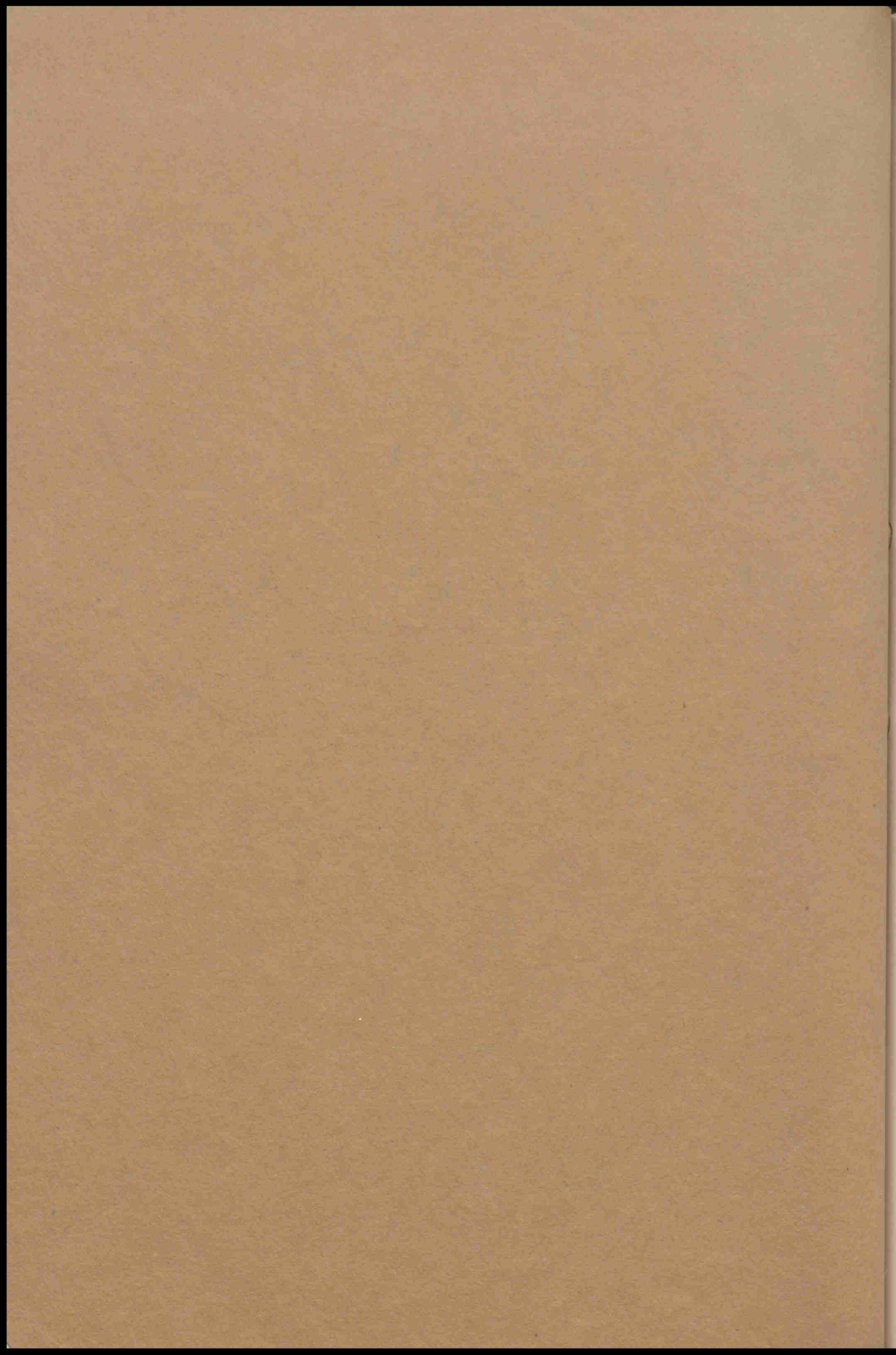


Wanted - another boy.



Hold em Harry.

Book II
Athletics



Athletics-





FOOTBALL

TOP ROW: Loren Roetzel, Arthur Ennis, Lewis Edwards, Shaw, coach; Walter West, Lewis Peacock, Wm. Marshall, Robert Jones, Philip Foote.
 BOTTOM ROW: Howard Burton, Earle Hunt, captain; Owens Tilbury, manager; Glenn McConkey, Richard Monkman, Kenneth McConkey, Glen Tilbury.

FOOTBALL

Coach Shaw, with a green bunch at the game, added another event to the N. T. H. S. athletic program: namely, football. The boys seemed to do so next year. We played five games: Farmer City, 38; Leroy, 67; Maroa, 38; Farmer City, 40; Maroa, 30. We had a light team and did well for the first year. We have some good material and the prospective team for next year promises commendable work. Earle Hunt was elected captain for the season of '23.

BASKET BALL

The first week in October the boys assembled and elected a manager and a captain, Owen Tilbury, a forward on last year's team, was elected manager; Glenn McConkey, a Junior, was elected captain. Manager Tilbury immediately got busy and filled the heaviest schedule ever played. With the loss of Mire and Tilbury, the team, with three veterans and two new men, started the season of '22-23. K. McConkey took Mire's position at guard, and G. Tilbury took the position his brother held last season. A good record was made, considering the teams played, since we won sixteen and lost only twelve, including tournaments. G. Tilbury more than filled his brother's place. His dribbling through for short shots, ability to make them, his free throws and never individual playing helped the team win many games. Kenneth McConkey proved to be a real back guard. It was thought the defense would be ruined with Mire out, but Kavy certainly proved to be a strong one. His intense, hard fighting and trick games kept many teams from scoring many points. Waynesville, our old rivals, won their first game out of fourteen played between them and N. T. H. S. As a Christmas trip, the manager planned a three-day trip. The first game was with Mason City, December 20; then Lexington, December 21, and Pontiac, December 22. We lost the first two, but won the latter.

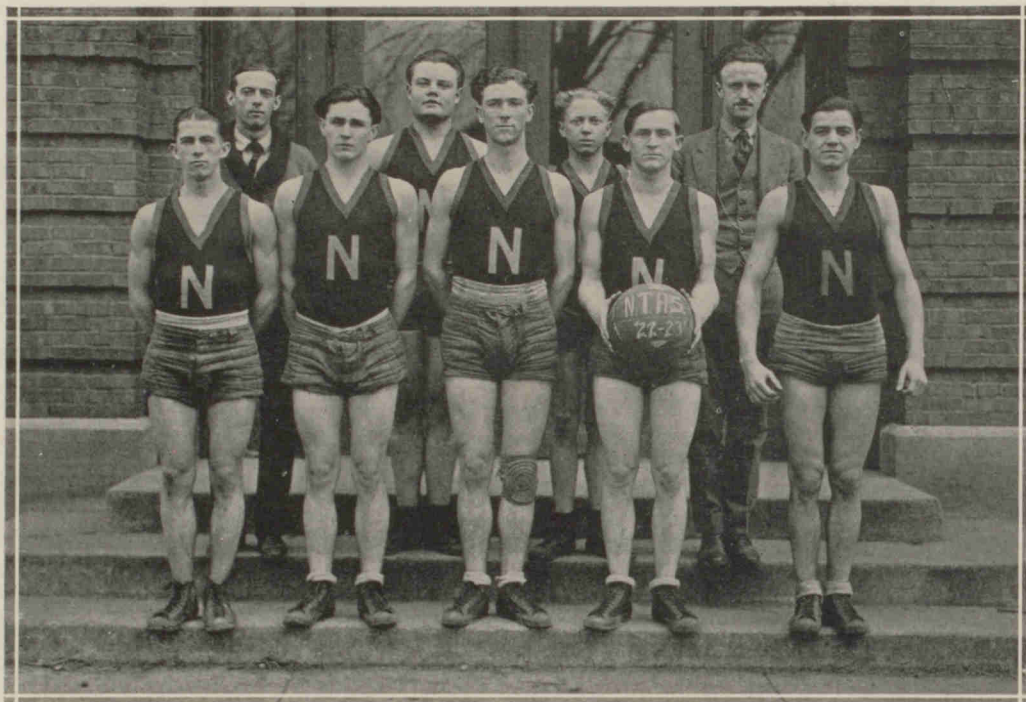
THE COUNTY TOURNAMENT

The "dope" before the county tournament was that Weldon would be beaten, but we upset it. Our first game with Kenney was won easily by a 48—24 victory. Tilbury went wild in this game, scoring half the points, while the back guard registered two points. The next game was with Waynesville, which resulted in a long shot game between Casey and Hunt. We won the last minute of play by a score of 31—39. We then played Farmer City in the semi-finals, but, due to their strong defense, we were defeated, 33—38. Next we played Waynesville again for third place, win-

ning the game by a score of 40—20. Two of our men were awarded places on the all-star team. Glenn McConkey, first all-star guard, was considered the most valuable man to his team in the tournament. Tilbury, the scrappy forward, was given a place on the second team, but it was thought by the crowd he should have been placed on the first team. He was second high point man in the tournament with sixty-four points.

THE DISTRICT TOURNAMENT

In the district tourney this year's team broke a record. We won fourth place. Our first game was with Mansfield, when we were victors by only one point, 15—14. Old reliable Walt saved the day with his six field goals. Next we played Hammond, our team again victorious with the



BASKET BALL

Back Row—Owen Tilbury (Manager), Philip Foote, Estel Redding, Mr. Shaw (Coach).

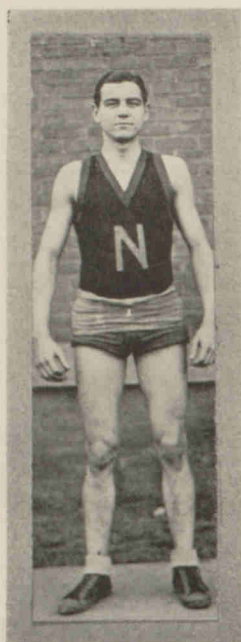
Front Row—Glen Tilbury, Kenneth McConkey, Walter West, Glenn McConkey (Captain), Earle Hunt.

THE DISTRICT TOURNEY

score 20—14. We lost in the semi-finals to Bement. Here we were unable to hit baskets, thus accounting for that score of 26 to 9. We then played Decatur for third place, but were defeated by 19—18. Hunt made the second all-star team. His ability to dribble, his floor work, keen shooting and nice appearance won him the name of "dribbling sheik." Hunt is a valuable man and will be with the team next fall.

N. T. H. S. SEASON'S SCHEDULE

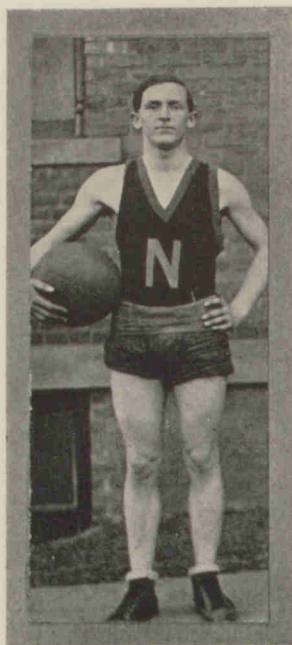
Waynesville	18	N. T. H. S.	15
Belleflower	20	N. T. H. S.	15
Saybrook	20	N. T. H. S.	16
Cerro Gordo	18	N. T. H. S.	56
Farmer City	15	N. T. H. S.	31
Mason City	18	N. T. H. S.	12
Lexington	20	N. T. H. S.	12
Pontiac	9	N. T. H. S.	10
Saybrook	8	N. T. H. S.	24
Athens	35	N. T. H. S.	19
Waynesville	19	N. T. H. S.	29
Kenney	24	N. T. H. S.	48
Waynesville	29	N. T. H. S.	31
Farmer City	33	N. T. H. S.	28
Waynesville	20	N. T. H. S.	40
Bethany	14	N. T. H. S.	13
Maroa	5	N. T. H. S.	13
Deland	13	N. T. H. S.	20
Farmer City	15	N. T. H. S.	18
Leroy	29	N. T. H. S.	19
Deland	13	N. T. H. S.	17
Maroa	38	N. T. H. S.	19
Leroy	18	N. T. H. S.	38
Mansfield	14	N. T. H. S.	15
Hammond	14	N. T. H. S.	20
Bement	26	N. T. H. S.	9
Decatur	19	N. T. H. S.	18
Total.....	414	Total.....	602



HUNT
Dribbling Sheik

"Dribbling Sheik," Earle Hunt—a Junior, played right forward. He is fast on the floor, and has a dead eye for long shots. He was placed on the second all-star team at the district tournament.

"Meez," Glen Tilbury—a Sophomore, played left forward. He plays a fast short-shot game, and is excellent on the short shots, and is a dependable free thrower. Glen was placed on second all-star team, county, this year.

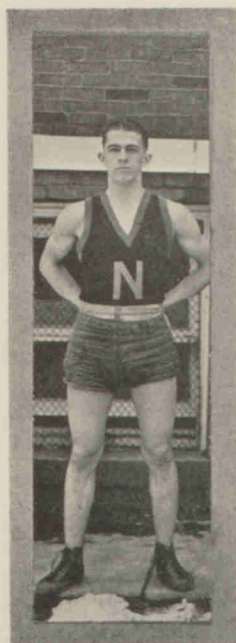


MAC

"Mac," Captain Glenn McConkey—a Junior, played left guard. McConkey proved to be a good captain. He is fast on the floor and dropped in several baskets. He is also a real guard, seldom letting a man through.

"Walt," Walter West—a Senior, played center. He has played four years. Walter has a good eye for baskets. He out-jumped most of his opponents and is a good man on long shots, and team work.

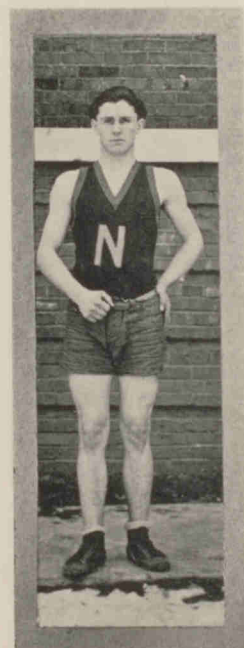
"Kavy," Kenneth McConkey—a Sophomore, played right guard. Besides being a hard fighter, Kenneth makes use of his mind while playing a game, and has several sleight of hand tricks to use in emergencies. He is a good dribbler and "cracked in" several baskets through the season.



MEEZ



WALT

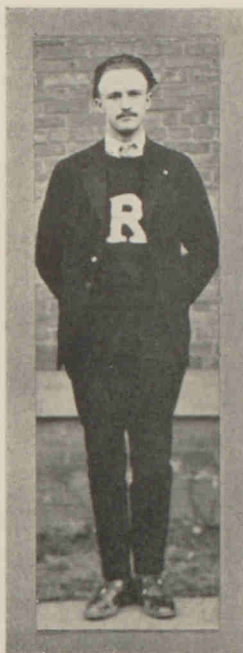


KAVY



FINK

"Fink," Philip Foote—a Sophomore, a good all-round man, will probably play center next year. He proved to be a valuable help to his team, and will be even more so next year. He is a good man for a short pass game.



SHAW

Coach Shaw came to us from the Badger state. He was recommended as being a veteran athlete and a competent coach and from all indications, he has played his part well.



ES

"Es," Estel Redding—a substitute, and Freshman at that, will make a valorous player in another year. He played a few games this year and proved to be a good dribbler, and to have a keen eye for the basket.

BASEBALL AND TRACK

As the school term was nearing termination the boys became afflicted with "spring fever" and it seemed almost indispensable that Nixon should have a baseball "nine." Mr. Shaw immediately took up his duties on the ball diamond and developed a team that was equal, if not superior, to any in either part of central Illinois.

It should also be remembered that N. T. H. S. supported an excellent track team, which made its usual remarkable showing in the County Track Meet held at Farmer City on May 9.

*There are two things on earth I don't want—a dress suit and a date—
Roy Wilson.*



GIRLS' BASKET BALL

TOP ROW: Marjorie Fullenwider, Sylvia Mire, Margaret Miller, Miss Jones, chaperone; Ruth Fullenwider, Laura Foote, Walter West, coach; Opal Geer.
 BOTTOM ROW: Beulah Roseman, Marjie Mattix, Frances Galaway, Loraine Olson, Lotus Hunt, Katherine Adams.

GIRLS' BASKET BALL

At the beginning of the year the Girls' basketball team reorganized, with Mr. Shaw as coach; Miss Jones, chaperone; Marjie Mattix, captain; and Katherine Adams, treasurer.

The following class captains were chosen:

Junior Class Laura Foote

Sophomore Class Lotus Hunt

The other classes were unable to secure enough players for a full team.

The players this year were:

SENIORS	JUNIORS	SOPHOMORES
Sylvia Mire	Marjie Mattix	Lotus Hunt
Marie Shinneman	Laura Foote	Ruth Fullenwider
	Lorraine Olson	Katherine Adams
	Frances Galaway	Nora Bennett
	Opal Geer	Beulah Roseman
	Marjorie Fullenwider	
	Margaret Miller	
	Lola Polston	

No Freshmen entered B. B. this season.

There were two parties given during the year. One was in honor of the girls and given by Miss Jones. The other was a popcorn social, after practice at the school building.

I wasn't born to be lonesome—Lola Polston.

THE PA-WA-NA HIKING CLUB

The grim gray dawn woke in the morning to see several figures hastening along the roadside. Where were they going? What was their purpose? Who were they?

The place where they were going was of little importance, for they never knew themselves. They were just hurrying along in order to walk a certain number of miles in a certain time.

It certainly must take an ambitious person to venture out of a warm bed into the cold but refreshing morning air, but nevertheless that is true of members of Pa-wa-na Hiking Club, as they betake themselves to the appointed meeting place—Danison's store.

Girls may have a fear of mice, cats and even darkness, but when they are told plainly, face to face, that they are lazy, that they should exercise, or do something to keep them physically fit, it is enough to spur them on to show that they have pep—hence the club was organized on April 2, 1923, under the supervision of Miss Jones and the officers: Lotus Hunt, president; Margaret Railsback, vice-president; Frances Fleming, treasurer; Pauline Marvel, secretary, were elected. It was also decided that for each mile one of these energetic persons walked she would be rewarded with one point, and when she had arrived at the hundred mark, the Literary-Athletic Association should present her with numerals.

But, of course, there are always drawbacks to all things, so the greatest one in this organization was: one was not to eat those dainties that all love so well, as candy, cookies, and ice cream cones; and one must have at least seven and one-half hours of sleep every night. Every time one of these rules were broken a point was lost.

The regular time of meeting was set for Monday evening at four o'clock. At the second meeting the club colors were agreed upon as substantial and appropriate colors, naturally.

Much enthusiasm over this new project has been shown, and yet, indeed, the ability these young Atalantas are developing as hiker pedestrians.

Those who have so far joined the club are:

Lotus Hunt
Pauline Marvel
Margaret Railsback
Eileen Fleming
Frances Fleming
Cleo Long
Erma Dickey
Lucile Hunt

Opal Geer
Margaret Miller
Loraine Olson
Manila Danison
Ruth Fullenwider
Elsa Bebie
Frances Galaway
Laura Foote

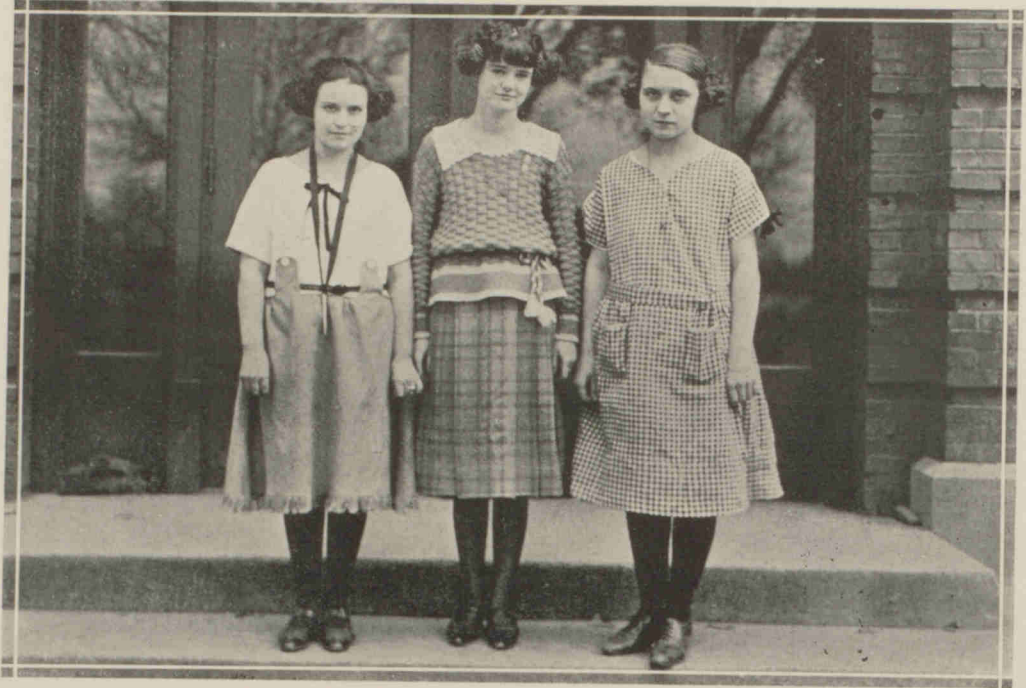
Book IV
Humor





ORGANIZATIONS

L. A. A. OFFICERS



LITERARY-ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

The Literary-Athletic Association has completed another successful year in Nixon Township High School, due largely to the officers and coach. The officers were Marjorie Fullenwider, president; June McConkey, vice-president; Frances Galaway, treasurer; Lelah Wise, secretary, and Mr. R. C. Shaw, coach. A great amount of interest has been shown, and we are sure that the Literary-Athletic Association is a permanently established organization. One of the most important events of the year was a play having the title, "A Scrap of Paper." It was very successfully given and was well attended. On May 10 "Miss Somebody Else" was given by members of the L. A. A. It was one of the most successful plays of the year, was well attended and helped swell the treasury account, which this year has been an important part of the L. A. A.

When study interferes with a good time, cut out study—Lorraine Olson.



ALETHANNAES

THIRD ROW: Ruth Dressler, Nora Bennett, Margaret Miller, Lotus Hunt, Roy Geer, Frances Galaway, Marie Shinneman, Lewis Peacock, Sylvia Mire, Pearl Conover, Harry Wise, Roy Wilson, Walter West.

SECOND ROW: Hulda Bebie, Mabel Glasgow, Marjorie Fullenwider, Beulah Roseman, Katherine Adams, Marjie Mattix, Gladys Peterson, Lorene Jones, Richard Monkman, Philip Foote.

FIRST ROW: Ethel Meredith, Lela Roseman, Irene Baker, Ruth Baker, Stella Swearingen, Blanche Crowe, Helen Baker, Anna Perkins, Naomi Rhodes, Glen McConkey.

SITTING: Vaughn Edwards, Ross Twist, Donald Gray, Owen Jamison, Vierl Perkins, Wayne King, Carl Conn, Arthur Ennis, Owen Tillary, Earle Hunt.

ALETHANNAE SOCIETY

On September nineteenth, nineteen hundred and twenty-two, the Alethannae reorganized and elected the following officers:

President	Lotus Hunt
Vice-President	Frances Galaway
Secretary and treasurer.....	Marie Shinneman

Quite a few members have been added to the society, owing to the fact that there was a large Freshman class this year.

At the second meeting of the year we challenged the Nixolas to a contest selling Christmas seals, the losing side to entertain the winners. We put up a gallant fight but lost by the small sum of six cents.

In all the activities of the year Alethannae showed themselves to a good advantage, challenging the Nixolas to a debate. It was accepted and will be given in the near future.

A most successful year was closed by a breakfast in the woods.

NIXOLA SOCIETY

OFFICERS

President	Lelah Wise
Secretatry and Treasurer.....	Lucile Redding
Flower	Carnation
Colors	Blue and White
Motto	"Loyalty Binds Us"
Song	"Nixola Mine"
Yell	Oskee Wah-Wah

The Nixola Society was reorganized on November twenty-second, Nineteen hundred and twenty-two, with twenty new members in addition to the old ones.

On December fourteenth the members of the Alethannae Society challenged us to a debate which will be given in the near future. During the Christmas Seal Campaign a contest was carried on between the two societies, the winner being entitled to a party to be given by the loser. We succeeded in winning by a small sum of six cents, but as yet the vanquished have not given us a party.

In all my days, I never knew a lad who enjoyed life so much.—Walter West.



NIXOLAS

TOP ROW: Vera Baker, Margaret Burton, Manila Danison, Howard Burton, Loraine Olson, Frances Fleming, Lewis Edwards, Kenneth McConkey.
 SECOND ROW: Viola Roberts, Leta Twist, Elsa Bebie, Cleo Long, Altha Rainey, Kathryn Long, Lola Polston, Erma Dickey, Lucile Hunt, Corwin Miller, Lelah Wise.
 FIRST ROW: Jeannette Rhodes, Ula Whitehead, Lena Bebie, Margaret Carr, Gladys Peterson, Kathryn Newport, Ada Perkins, Ava Ennis, Ruth Fullenwider, Laura Foote, Glen Tilbury.
 SITTING: Lester Baker, Harold Shaffer, Estel Redding, Kenneth Thurber, Loren Roetzel.



FRENCH CLUB

BACK ROW: Owen Tilbury, Margaret Miller, Altha Rainey, Manila Danison, Corwin Miller.

SECOND ROW: Arthur Ennis, Miss Westman, instructor; Lola Polston, Loraine Olson, Lucile Hunt.

FIRST ROW: Vierl Perkins, Marjorie Fullenwider, Frances Galaway, Ethel Meredith, Elsa Bebie, Ava Ennis, Laura Foote, Opal Geer, Cleo Long.

LE CERCLE FRANCAIS

Early in the fall Le Cercle Francais met to reorganize. The membership consists of seventeen Juniors and Seniors. The following officers were elected:

PresidentMarjorie Fullenwider

Vice-PresidentLaura Foote

Secretary and Treasurer.....Altha Rainey

One of the social events of the year was a taffy pull at the home of Manila Danison.

The purpose of Le Cercle Francais is to study the language, customs, and literature of France.

OLYMPIAN CLUB

The Olympian Club met and reorganized the first part of the year and decided to continue the work of last year.

The work of the club and the splendid tutoring of Miss Westman has increased the students' knowledge of Latin, aroused interest in the study, and promoted the thought that it is not a dead language.

The president is "Jupiter," Glen Tilbury; vice-president, "Venus," Lucile Hunt, and secretary, "Mars," Kenneth McConkey.

The members of the Freshman class having completed one semester of the course are now entitled to become members of the club.

She is just the quiet kind, whose nature never varies—Ada Perkins.



LATIN CLUB

BACK ROW: Philip Foote, Frances Fleming, Nora Bennett, Margaret Miller, Donald Gray, Altha Rainey, Glenn McConkey.
 SECOND ROW: Kenneth McConkey, Miss Westman, instructor; Loraine Olson, Laura Foote, Lotus Hunt, Lucile Hunt, Lola Polston, Glen Tilbury.
 FIRST ROW: Vierl Perkins, Ava Ennis, Pearl Conover, Marjorie Fullenwider, Ethel Meredith, Ruth Fullenwider, Beulah Roseman, Erma Dickey.



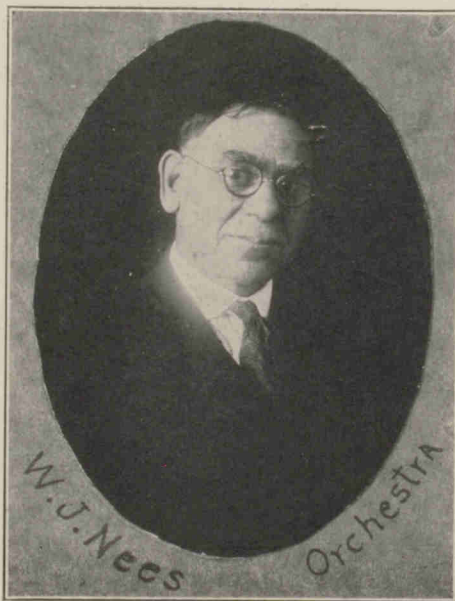
MUSIC

**MISS ELZORA FISHER**

Graduate of Millikin Conservatory of Music, has had charge of the music during the year. She supervised the Operetta given by the Girl's Glee Club, January 26, 1923. This proved to be a great success.

MR. W. J. NEES

Mr. W. J. Nees has been supervisor of the Orchestra Music at Weldon, during the last five years. The orchestra journeyed to Decatur, on December 12, 1922, where they joined the orchestra of Illiopolis and gave a joint recital, which was a great success and also showed Mr. Nees' ability as an instructor.





ORCHESTRA

TOP ROW: Pauline Marvel, Lucile Hunt, Frances Fleming, Donald Gray, Corwin Miller, Marjorie Fullenwider, Owen Tilbury, Ava Ennis, Kenneth Smith, Russell Fullenwider, Roy Geer, Donald Lisenby.
 BOTTOM ROW: Katherine Adams, Lotus Hunt, Alwilda Redding, Thelma Glenn, Margaret Railsback, Ruth Fullenwider, Eileen Fleming, Denzil Halcom, Noel Cussins, Robert Barclay.



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

FOURTH ROW: Manila Danison, Margaret Miller, Lucile Hunt, Pearl Conover, Lelah Wise, Miss Fisher, Vera Baker.
 THIRD ROW: Margaret Burton, Margaret Carr, Stella Swearingen, Erma Dickey, Lotus Hunt, Loraine Olson, Frances Galaway, Marjorie Mattix, Ruth Dressler.
 SECOND ROW: Ava Ennis, Lucile Redding, Ada Perkins, Marjorie Fullenwider, Beulah Roseman, Cleo Long, Opal Geer, Helen Baker, Viola Roberts, Laura Foote, Lorene Jones.
 FIRST ROW: Elsa Bebie, Mildred Peterson, Lela Roseman, Hulda Bebie, Lena Bebie, Anna Perkins, Ruth Baker, Blanche Crowe, Irene Baker, Ethel Meredith, Gladys Peterson.

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

The Girls' Glee Club was organized in nineteen hundred eighteen and consisted of only eight members. It has been the custom of the club to reorganize each year and take in new members. The Glee Club at present consists of forty members. The following officers were elected this year:

President Lucile Hunt

Vice-President Marjie Mattix

Secretary and Treasurer..... Marjorie Fullenwider

The members of the Glee Club have appeared several times this year. They furnished musical numbers for the Parent-Teachers' Club and took part in the county contest, which was held at Farmer City.

GLEE CLUB HIKE

One bright evening in October found the members of the Girls' Glee Club, accompanied by the women teachers, enjoying a pleasant walk out to the home of Opal Geer. After their long hike, of course, everyone was hungry. So wiener and marshmallows were roasted by the bonfire. Games were played and a pleasant evening was enjoyed by all. Everyone reached home safely but had to make the journey after dark.

“MISS CHERRY BLOSSOM”

On January 27, 1903, “Miss Cherry Blossom” was given in the Weldon Opera House by the boys’ and girls’ glee clubs. The stage was very attractively decorated, representing a Japanese tea garden. In the background was a highly-colored landscape scene painted by Mr. Shaw. The cherry blossoms, Japanese lanterns and the beautiful costumes made a very pleasing picture. The success of the operetta was due to the efforts of Miss Elzora Fisher, assisted by Miss Julia Westman.

The cast was as follows:

Cherry Blossom		Lelah Wise
Kokamo		Kenneth McConkey
John Henry Smith		Earle Hunt
Henry Foster Jones.....		Owen Tilbury
Horace Worthington		Corwin Miller
James Young		Walter West
Togo		Philip Foote

Lorraine Olson		Glen Tilbury
Marjie Mattix		Glenn McConkey
Frances Galaway		Roy Wilson
Lorene Jones.....		Ivan Glasgow
Margaret Carr		Roy Geer
Opal Geer		

American
Chorus

Manila Danison		Elsa Bebie
Marjorie Fullenwider		Margaret Miller
Margaret Burton.....		Ava Ennis
Beulah Roseman.....		Lela Roseman

Geishas

Lucile Hunt, Accompanist.

*It doesn't always take a big thing to make an impression—
Marie Shinneman*

DRAMATICS

NIXON HIGH SCHOOL

"A LITTLE CLODHOPPER"

By WALTER BEN HARE

Senior Play Given April 14, 1923

CAST

Septimus Green, a young book agent.....Kenneth McConkey
 Ocey Kump, a fresh country product.....Philip Foote
 George Chiggerson, an innocent lamb from the city....Glen Tilbury
 Mrs. Chiggerson Boggs, his doting mamma.....Marie Shinneman
 Miss Juliette Bean, a Splinterville boarding house keeper.....

..... Pearl Conover
 Charmian Carter, who thinks she's a vampire.....Lela Wise
 Judy, a little clodhopper from the poorhouse.....Ava Ennis

Country Folks.

Act I.—Front room in Miss Bean's boarding house. An evening in April. The theft!

Act II.—Two months later. A room in the city home of Mrs. Chiggerson-Boggs. A couple of weddings. Out in the storm!

Act III.—Three weeks later. Same scene as Act. II. The man from Texas. Blackmail.

Time—The Present.

Place—Splinterville, Missouri, and the "City."

A SCRAP OF PAPER

A COMEDY IN THREE ACTS TRANSLATED AND ADAPTED BY

J. PALGRAVE SIMPSON

Was Presented Dec. 9, 1922.

Prosper CouramontKenneth McConkey
 Baron de la Glaciere.....Philip Foote
 BrisemoucheWalter West
 Anatole, his wardGlen Tilbury
 Baptiste, servantGlen McConkey

Air and manners are more expressive than words—Margaret Miller.

Francois, servant of Prosper.....	Harry Wise
Louise de la Glaciere.....	Ruth Fullenwider
Mlle. Suzanne de Rushville.....	Ava Ennis
Mathilde, sister to Louise.....	Lotus Hunt
Mademoiselle Zenobie, sister to Brisemouche.....	Altha Rainey
Madame Dupont, housekeeper.....	Pearl Conover
Pauline, Maid	Frances Galaway

SYNOPSIS

Act I.—A drawing room in a French country house.

Act II.—Room assigned to Prosper in the house of Brisemouche.

Act III.—A conservatory attached to the chauteau.

THE HAUNTED GATE

By EDYTH M. WORMWOOD

CAST

Marion Hunter	} High School Girls	Frances Galaway
Grace Hunter		Marjorie Fullenwider
Marie Kingsley		Marjie Mattix
Irene Dodge		Opal Geer
Ruth Morse		Lorraine Olson
Philip Dodge	} High School Boys	Glenn McConkey
Ralph Dodge		Roy Geer
Donald Herrick		Vierl Perkins
Miss Angeline Dodge, Ruth's aunt.....		Altha Rainey
Miss Mathilda Morse, Ruth's aunt.....		Margaret Miller

SYNOPSIS

Scene I.—An ordinary living room.

Scene II.—Corner of school yard.

Scene III.—Living room or library at Ruth's home.

Scene IV.—A little patch of woods.

This play was presented by the Junior class on Saturday night, October 29, 1922.

Truly the spirit of Hallowe'en dwelled there. Black cats howled out a true cat song; will o' the wisps danced and flitted about over the darkened stage. Over in a corn stalk hut in one corner a mysterious woman foretold strange careers, handsome lovers, etc. We must not forget the witches who stirred the magic broth. A spookier place was ne'er seen than this, "that mystic Hallowe'en."

My thoughts are my own possessions—Philip Foote.

MISS SOMEBODY ELSE

Comedy in Four Acts

By MARION SHORT

Presented by L. A. A., May 10, 1923

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Constance Darcy	Lotus Hunt
Celeste, French maid	Ava Ennis
Ann Delavan	Ruth Fullenwider
Mildred Delavan	Frances Gallaway
Mrs. Blainwood	Margaret Miller
Fay Blainwood	Lela Roseman
Alice Stanley	Marjorie Fullenwider
Freda Mason	Katheryn Newport
Mrs. Herrick	Lola Polston
Susan Ruggs	Opal Geer
Crudger Blainwood	Earle Hunt
Ralph Hastings	Walter West
John, chauffeur to Constance	Glenn McConkey
Jasper Delavan	Owen Tilbury
Sylvester Crane	Glen Tilbury
Bert Shaffer	Roy Geer

SYNOPSIS

ACT I.

Scene:—A small tea room in the Tuxedobrook Club House.

Time:—The present., 11 A. M., of a day in June.

ACT II.

Scene:—Same as Act I.

Time:—Ten days later.

ACT III.

Scene:—Same room with tea-tables removed.

Time:—A few weeks later.

ACT. IV.

Scene:—Unchanged from Act III.

Time:—Later the same evening.

"WAY DOWN SOUTH IN DIXIE"

WALTER BEN HARE

CAST

Ole Uncle Obie	Philip Foote
Ole Mammy Jinny	Pearl Conover
Sassafrass Rigger	Glen Tilbury
Ma'y Jane	Ava Ennis

Chorus of Cotton Pickers.

Epsom Salts	Lelah Wise
Dill Pickles	Ada Perkins
Sambo Rigger	Marie Shinneman
Belladonna	Lucile Redding
Topzy	Sylvia Mire

Scene: Cotton Plantation.

AND THE LIGHT WENT OUT

(Pantomime)

JESSIE PALMER PIERCE

CAST

The Reader	Miss Jones
Evelyn De Vere, heroine	Lotus Hunt
Ralph Grayson, hero	Roy Geer
Mrs. De Vere	Ruth Fullenwider
Herbert Vanderslice, villain	Wayne King

Scene: Library.

Both these entertainments were presented by the Seniors, aided by Sophomores, on Thursday night, March 8.

BETTER SPEECH WEEK

The week of February 18 to 22 was known throughout the school as Better Speech Week, the Sophomores being in charge of the entire program. Seniors, Juniors, Freshmen, all fell under the ban of the tagging system, different colored tags denoting the number of grammatical errors. The campaign ended with a program on Friday afternoon at which Parent-

She's not as quiet as she seems—Altha Rainey.

Teachers were guests. The program consisted of several musical numbers and two plays, the first of which was written and presented by several members of Freshman class:

"EVERYDAY PEOPLE AND EVERYDAY MANNERS"

CAST

Grandpa Patch	Harry Wise
Grandma Patch	Hulda Bebie
Mr. Perkins	Owen Jamison
Mrs. Perkins	Margaret Carr
Virginia Perkins, daughter	Lena Bebie
Orvall Perkins, son	Harold Shaffer
Mrs. Ophelia Bates	Vera Baker
Mrs. Bates' daughter	Jeannette Rhodes
Miss Saint Clair	Mildred Peterson
Liza, servant	Katheryn Newport
Wilkes Booth Lincoln, servant	Kathryn Long

SCENES

- Scene I.—Before breakfast.
 Scene II.—After breakfast.
 Scene III.—Before supper.
 Scene IV.—Evening.

WHAT MAMIE LEARNED

A Play In One Act

By EVALINE HARRINGTON

CAST

Mr. Brown, a school janitor	Roy Geer
Mamie, his daughter	Ruth Fullenwider
Miss Evans, a teacher	Margaret Miller
Mr. J. M. Wells, a one-day employer of Mamie	Philip Foote

SCENES

- Scene I.—In a school room after school.
 Scene II.—In an office of the Board of Health.
 Scene III.—Same as Scene I.

Time—The Present.

Place—Any town in the United States.

Her smile goes all the way around and buttons in the back—Ava Ennis.

SOCIETY



ON PARTIES AND PARTING

Ye olden bard—ye golden bard—ye bard of yon gorgeous creation,
Having purged himself of wilful woe now seeks by deviation;
He would around the corner go over the heath to town,
But being a bard, a Romeo, with hirsute streaming down.

The saddest words, what his tongue can tell to men,
Is, why must we part with pie, when cake lasts to the end?

This is a story of parting, after a party of old,
Down on the East side, a high school frowning and cold;
Down on the West side, a swain and real lover bold;
Down on the North side, with the South side idle in sleep, 'tis told.

But why mince matters as to time and as to place?
There were those to greet our coming and our face.
Whither shall we stiffly bow and back into a chair?
I have sworn I saw her . . . she was smiling there.

But, bashful, as I made my stand, I was too slow, I wot . . .
For when I reached her . . . she had found another spot. . . .
And I chased her clear around the old sky-windowed hall,
And when I thought I had her, I had her not at all.

This was ever the way of fun, so oft a jade and fleeting,
You could almost hear its wings a-beating;
Hear it sigh, "Alas, kind friend, goodbye";
The longer we stay the greater love we are reaping.

And so, when that ancient bard, with his hair so long and white,
Steals through my troubled brain late on a party night,
I know I've had too much of coffee and of cake;
For parties are for parting, and frosting for the cake,
And together me and sleep are victims most of late.

SOCIAL EVENTS

JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET

Do you remember "ye days of long ago" when dainty, bashful misses in beruffled frocks, hoop skirts and pantalettes met you at the gate? Or, perhaps Georgie, in resplendent attire, to be sure with snowy wig, waited to court Annie?

Some of us really believed we were living in the days of our grandmothers and great-grandmothers when we walked down the latticed lane and were met by Georgies and Annies and escorted to some cozy nook in the old-fashioned garden. Who were we? Why, the Juniors, Seniors, Faculty, and Board of Education. Where were we? At the Junior-Senior banquet, or rather in the midst of old-fashioned simplicity and splendor, wandering about under canopies of varicolored streamers—all the dainty colors Mother Nature possesses in the spring. Spring flowers, apple blossoms, roses in profusion, scented the air with their sweet odors. Indeed, this enchanting garden even boasted of a fountain banked with ferns.

Strains of familiar old songs drifted to us from a latticed nook. When the proud lads and lassies disappeared after the "Birthday Ball" and the minuet which awakened all the memories of the time "When Mother Sang to Me," how vividly I recall the thrilling moment when everyone arose and entered into—oh, what was it?

A paradise of Blue and Gold! To be sure, we opened our eyes when we saw facing us row upon row of prim sedate little figures, clad in blue and gold. How daintily they held the little gold-handled parasols with names, our very own, on them. Five old grandmothers in ruffles and laces watched each little maid, for never a dainty curl must be misplaced nor ribbon ruffled. At their feet we found fascinating nosegays of roses and lilies of the valley.

Modest and shy were the three maidens and three youths in dress and graceful carriage, typical of '76, who waited upon us. Yes, indeed, all the guests were ready to believe they were living over again the lives of their ancestors as they listened to the old-fashioned songs and watched Georgies and Annies rustling about the room.

The program, which awakened many fond memories, consisted of:

Orchestra Selections	Old-Fashioned Songs
Song, "Welcome, Sweet Spring"	Junior Girls
Piano solo, "Spring Awakening," Op. 3 Joseph Hoffman	Lucile Hunt
Reading, "Bud's Fairy Tale"	Marjorie Fullenwider

The girl who giggles is a fine girl in a crowd—Naomi Rhodes

Pantomimic song, "When You and I were Young, Maggie"	Junior Girls
Trombone solo	Earle Hunt
"The Birthday Ball"	Junior Girls

CAST

Madame Bradley	Altha Rainey
Mistress Penelope	Frances Galaway
Mistress Phoebe	Marjie Mattix
Mistress Phylis	Marjorie Fullenwider
Cicily, her maid	Loraine Olson
Footman to Gen. Washington	Margaret Miller
Minuet	

Laura Foote, Elsa Bebie, Margaret Miller, Frances
Galaway, Marjorie Fullenwider, Marjie Mattix.

Musical reading, "When Mother Sang to Me"	Opal Geer
Song, "Old-Fashioned Rose"	Junior Girls

The menu, toasts, and songs follow:

MENU

Fruit Cocktail.

Creamed Chicken.	Mashed Potatoes.
Creamed Peas in Patties.	Parker House Rolls.
Radishes.	Queen Olives.
Pickles.	Wafers.
Marshmallow Salad.	Angel Food Cake.
Ice Cream.	
Coffee.	

TOASTS

Dr. L. M. Marvel
Mr. A. H. McConnell
Corwin Miller
Altha Rainey

SONGS

"'Tis On Old-Fashioned Garden."
"Juanita."
"Long, Long Ago."
"Auld Lang Syne."

SENIOR BANQUET

On the eve of November seventh the Senior class and Faculty were entertained at the home of Miss Sylvia Mire with a six o'clock dinner in three courses, the menu being as follows:

Fried Chicken.		
Gravy.		
Mashed Potatoes.		Sweet Potatoes.
Oyster Dressing.		Parker House Rolls.
Celery.		Pickles.
	Jellies.	
Lettuce Salad.		Peanut Salad.
	Orange Pie.	
Fruit Salad.		Cake.

The evening was pleasantly spent with music and the playing of many games. All departed at a late hour declaring they had spent a very splendid evening.

FRESHMAN PARTY

On October twenty-eight, Nineteen hundred twenty-two, the Freshman class met at the School building and enjoyed a Hallowe'en party. The costumes which were worn by the pupils added to the effect of the orange and black decorations. During the evening various games were played and refreshments consisting of pumpkin pie, doughnuts and apples were served, after which the students returned home thinking of the delightful evening they had just enjoyed.

SOPHOMORE PARTY

Tuesday evening of the last week in October, Sophomore and Faculty of N. T. H. S. motored to the Fullenwider home south of town. Here they enjoyed an oyster supper. The big attraction of the evening was watching Mr. Shaw, the adviser of the Sophomores, devour an extremely large bowl of his beloved oysters. The evening was well spent in playing various games and all returned home at a late hour, each happy to have had their fill of oysters.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL PARTY

The girls' basketball team, with their chaperon, Miss Jones, assembled at the High School building Wednesday, November twenty-second, Nineteen hundred and twenty-two, after an hour of practicing at the gymnasium. Here everyone joined in rollicking and difficult gymnastics. The

He has hard work who has nothing to do—Corwin Miller.

latter part of the evening was spent popping corn and making popcorn balls, or, rather, attempting to make them, but that syrup simply would not cook fast enough, so they had to be contented with just plain cracker-jack. "Why not have more meetings of this kind on Wednesday night?" demand the girls.

THE GIRLS BASKETBALL PARTY

Did the Girls' Basketball team celebrate Christmas or did they let it slide by without a mention of old Santa Claus?

Of course they did not. Everyone of them would answer if you should ask them, for they had the time of their lives the twenty-second of December when Miss Jones had each and everyone come to her home to see if Santa would come. And he did come, but not until late in the evening, when everyone was worn out playing all sorts of games that afforded the most of fun. Then who was surprised the most when he did come? Was it Miss Jones or the girls themselves?

You see, Miss Jones had worked and worked to surprise the girls and she certainly did when she brought in all of that candy and those popcorn balls for them to eat. Then the girls thought that "turn about is fair play," so they brought their hidden box of candy into sight. They were amply repaid for waiting until after their surprise by the grateful manner of their chaperon and fellow sportsmen.

Yes, and a little bird told me that Miss Jones was planning many hiking trips for this spring and perhaps a camping trip.

VALENTINE PARTY

During the month of February, Ava Ennis entertained the High School and Faculty at a Valentine party given at her home. The room was beautifully decorated in red hearts which were in keeping with the time. Many games were played and everyone delighted in taking part in these. After this refreshments of ice cream, cake and coffee were served. Even though the roads were bad the guests enjoyed a pleasant evening and departed at a late hour.

JUNIOR PARTY

The Juniors decided that the unexpected is most fascinating, so they got their heads together and planned a party for Miss Jones to be given on her birthday, the twenty-eighth of March. Every one of the Juniors, and the Faculty, including all but one, met at Opal Geer's.

The house was decorated with the class colors and lighted with white candles in green holders—the class colors. Everyone enjoyed himself listening to sad stories, songs, and proposals all by the Faculty. One of them furnished so much entertainment that everyone had a heavy heart at the thought of leaving, although the hour was already very late. Miss Jones was indeed surprised when that tray of many and useful presents was placed before her.

PARENT-TEACHERS WIENER ROAST

One of the earliest social events of the year was a wiener roast given by the Parent-Teachers' Association October 19. The weather being favorable, the evening proved to be a financial as well as a social success.

TEACHERS' TAFFY PULL

On Hallowe'en Night the last meeting of Reading Circle was held at the school house. After the final discussion the evening was spent making candy. Some people say that teachers are a "plain, sedate lot," but one should have seen them that night.

BACKWARD PARTY

You should have been to our backward party on November 21. The Juniors and Freshmen were entertaining the Seniors, Sophomores and Faculty. You see, the Seniors and Sophomores beat the other two classes in a contest, seeing which could have the largest per cent join in the L. A. A.—and so they were entitled to a party.

About seven-thirty one might see groups of boys and girls, very strangely dressed, entering the High School building. Here is a boy who has his coat and tie on backward. As you approach him he tips his hat backward—which, by the way, is on backward—and greets you with a tearful good-bye. The girls have their dresses on backward and you laugh at the ridiculous sight before you. On entering they tell the hostesses and hosts what a good time they have had and upon leaving they greet each other heartily and exclaim upon their unhappiness to see each other.

Many lively games were played, and refreshments of doughnuts and cocoa were served. All in all, it was a very mixed-up affair, but everyone had lots of fun laughing at everyone else—never dreaming what a droll picture he made himself.

FRENCH CLUB TAFFY PULL

The members of the French Club and the women Faculty were entertained at the home of Manila Danison on October 1, 1922. Many interesting games were played and the entire evening was spent very happily. At the latter part of the evening the crowd gathered in the dining room and kitchen, where all joined in pulling taffy and popping popcorn. Hands were burned, taffy spilled on the floor, and many other exciting incidents occurred. At a late hour all started for home, each and everyone declaring that she had, indeed, spent an enjoyable evening.

PARTY ON MISS GALAWAY

On November 25, 1922 the members of the Sophomore, Junior and Senior classes gathered at the home of the Misses Raniey. They were enjoyed a surprise party held in honor of Miss Galaway, a former and much loved teacher of N. T. H. S. The evening was well spent in playing games and much laughter after which ice cream and cake were served. Then the students departed proclaiming a very nice time and hoping to spend many more evenings with the guest of honor.

ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

President	Karl L. Peterson
Vice-President	Ruby Gray
Secretary	Donn Mire
Treasurer	Clarence Galaway

The Alumni Association is a society of the graduates of Nixon Township High School. Its social life is best revealed at the Alumni banquet, an annual affair, always looked forward to with great expectation. This banquet is given in honor of the graduating class on Friday of the week preceding Baccalaureate. A splendid program as well as menu is provided. Business which should come before the association is transacted at this time and officers are elected for the ensuing year.

CLASS OF 1918

(Honorary Members)

Lola A. Emery, student.....	Normal, Illinois
C. C. Gray, pharmacist.....	Elpaso, Illinois
Wm. H. Gray, banker.....	Weldon, Illinois
Clarance Keele, civil service, married.....	Weldon, Illinois
Karl L. Peterson, electrician	Weldon, Illinois

Women who have the least to say use most words—Ethel Meredith.

M. Mildred Saylor, married, Mrs. Harry Goble.....	Weldon, Illinois
Vern Shinneman, mechanic, married.....	Weldon, Illinois
K. Fleet Summers, brakeman, married.....	Clinton, Illinois

CLASS OF 1919

Charles Adams, salesman.....	Bloomington, Illinois
Beatrice Bales, married, Mrs. Rex Garrett.....	Weldon, Illinois
Gladys Hunt, married, Mrs. Walter Marvel.....	Kenney, Illinois
Velda Hunt, married, Mrs. Elmer Mix.....	Deland, Illinois
Ray Olson, at home.....	Weldon, Illinois

CLASS OF 1920

Ira Richardson, bookkeeper.....	Petersburg, Illinois
Opal O. Emery, school teacher.....	Lanes, Illinois
Ernest Dickey, student.....	Normal, Illinois
Florence McKown, married, Mrs. Vern S. Linneman.....	
.....	Weldon, Illinois
Clarence Galaway, farmer, married.....	Weldon, Illinois

CLASS OF 1921

Florence Baker, married, Mrs. Clarence Galaway.....	
.....	Weldon, Illinois
Lois Ennis, married, Mrs. Alma Galaway.....	Manchester, Illinois
Ruby Gray, clerk.....	Weldon, Illinois
Sarah Montgomery, industrial worker.....	Clinton, Illinois
Wm. Montgomery, chauffeur.....	Kerrville, Texas
Paul Peterson, farmer, married.....	Weldon, Illinois
Ollie Roben, nurse.....	Decatur, Illinois
Cora Swearingen, married, Mrs. Harry Clifton.....	Chicago, Illinois

CLASS OF 1922

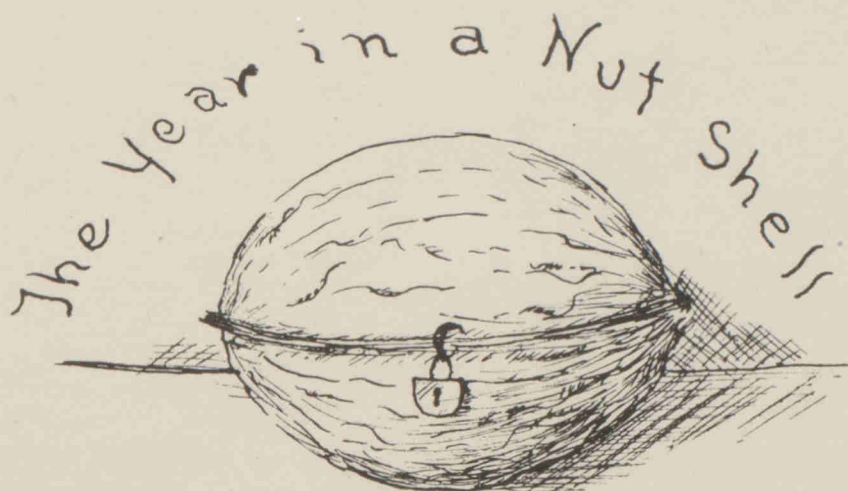
Edna Baker, student.....	Cleveland, Ohio
Verneda Glenn, school teacher.....	Maroa, Illinois
Opal Gray, school teacher.....	Le Roy, Illinois
Gertrude Marsh, school teacher.....	Weldon, Illinois
Maree Marsh, at home.....	Weldon, Illinois
Don Mire, farmer.....	Janes, Illinois
Clara Parr, assistant postmistress.....	Weldon, Illinois
Leona Roben, student.....	Urbana, Illinois
Voyle Roberts, farmer, married.....	Lanes, Illinois
Ura Shearer, student.....	Urbana, Illinois
Ethel Smith, nurse.....	Decatur, Illinois
	K. L. P., '18.

Short and sweet but hard to beat—Marjie Mattix.

Book III

Student Activities





CALENDAR

SEPTEMBER

4. Hurrah! School opens—41 green and awkward Freshies enter H. S.
5. Real school opens. All the Junior girls especially are wanting to take zoology.
6. The ice cream social given by the Juniors was a success.
7. Everyone is trying to advise the Seniors, but nothing doing.
8. One week gone by and everybody is ready to be on the lookout.
11. Girls' Glee Club met and was organized.
12. Oh! Oh! Those noisy Freshies.
13. The first fire drill.
14. The Sophomores are rejoicing over their victory, one member having the position as yell leader.
15. First Parent-Teachers' meeting.
18. Was seen on sideboard: "Meeting of Freshmen at Four O'Clock."
19. Rainy and Erma is peeved.
20. Katherine Adams enrolled as a Sophomore.
Reception held for the teachers.
21. Sit up and take notice! McConnell gave the students a much-needed speech.
22. Walter brought some wild grapes to school. I wonder???
25. Examination week and Sib is rejoicing because she has a sore thumb and can't write.
26. The Sophomore has returned to school, after being on a tour for a short time.
27. The Freshmen class is brightened by "Little Pete," who has returned.

Not a bit partial—she kids them all—Lorene Jones.

28. The first "pep" meeting.
29. One of our Junior girls is getting very jealous over her Junior friend.
30. Senior box social a success.

OCTOBER

6. The first football game: Farmer City, 44; Weldon, 0.
9. Much to our sorrow the Senior's secretary and treasurer has left us and gone to keep house for her farmer.
10. Gee! What a "spiffy" new teacher, Mr. Gordon by name.
11. Another football game lost: Maroa, 28; Weldon, 0.
12. A visitor in Senior English.
13. Vera Baker says she likes the Senior boys.
14. Leroy, 67; Weldon, 0. Stew bad.
16. Nora says she is sleepy today; she didn't get in bed until ten o'clock.
17. We have decided Mr. Shaw is a real artist.
18. Mr. Gordon is real busy today—doing nothing.
20. Inspection day. The inspector from Urbana was here. All O. K. of course.
21. The Senior Indoor Carnival a success.
23. Tilly thinks this is his birthday; took one-half day off.
24. Stella says she has already fell in love with her algebra book.
25. Prof. Shaw is busy decorating the front board.
26. The Assembly was pleased to listen to the speech from Mr. McConnell on "What to Do and What Not to Do."
27. Farmer City, 44; Weldon, 0—football score.
28. "The Haunted Gate," given by the Juniors, was a success.
30. One hundred per cent attendance.
31. We're all looking our best. Mr. Jenkins is here taking pictures for the Annual.

NOVEMBER

1. Last football game of the season, Maroa, 34; Weldon, 0.
2. New ruling put into effect. No whispering at five minute periods.
3. First basketball game: Waynesville, 18; Weldon, 15.
6. It is agreed that the Freshmen and Juniors are to give the Seniors and Sophomores a party.
7. The Seniors and Faculty were entertained at a six o'clock supper at Sylvia's home. Sure had a glorious time.
8. Mr. Gordon: "Say, wasn't that chicken good?"
9. Ernest Baker attracts a lot of attention.
10. Parent-Teachers' meeting.
13. Glee Club is busy on their operetta.

I'd rather sit on a pumpkin and have it all to myself, than to be crowded on a velvet cushion—Leta Twist.

14. Nothing doing.
15. First Girls' B. B. practice.
16. Two Sophomores get a bawling out.
17. Saybrook, 16; Weldon, 10. We'll win some day.
Several of the Seniors went to Clinton to write on the teachers' examination.
20. Mr. Gordon is parading the Assembly room to exhibit his new corduroy trousers.
21. The Seniors and Sophomores are being entertained at a backward party.
22. Girls' B. B. gave a party for themselves.
Mr. Allen from Curtis Publishing Company gave a lesson in salesmanship.
23. School out early.
24. Why can't we win? Independents, 27; Weldon, 23.
28. Professor McConnell informed the Freshmen not to snowball any more until next June.
29. The Seniors received their class rings.
30. Yum! Yum! That turkey will taste *tres bien*.

DECEMBER

1. Who won? Weldon, 44; Cerro Gordo, 8.
4. Pauline Marvel is back on the list again, after being absent on account of illness.
5. Vierl causes great excitement.
6. The students received their report cards and everyone is going around looking peeved.
7. Mr. Shaw, the physics teacher, while trying to perform an experiment, slipped and hit his head against the blackboard, and while trying to cut a piece of glass cut his finger instead. Some physical experimenter, I say.
8. Miss Jones cannot talk out loud.
9. "A Scrap of Paper," a big success, given under the auspices of the L. A. A.
11. Westman is peeved. I wonder what about.
12. Parent-Teachers' meeting. The High School Orchestra plays at Decatur.
14. Girls' B. B. game. Reds, 26; Blues, 9.
15. P-o-o-r Farmer City. Weldon, 31; Farmer City, 15.
18. No heat and every one is frozen.
19. Erma Dickey is entertaining her class.

It seems to me I never can see, why teachers delight to pick on me—
Carl Conn.

20. Ernest Dickey visits school.
B. B. Girls are entertained by Miss Jones.
21. The Freshies are busy writing letters to Old Santa.

JANUARY

3. Everyone is feeling fine after vacation.
Mr. Gordon is real proud of his rubber heels Old Santa gave him.
4. Mr. Jenkins is here taking the rest of the pictures for the Annual.
5. Athens 35; Weldon, 19.
8. Howard says: "How I long for Nixon High!"
9. Real pep meeting! Coach and B. B. boys give interesting talks.
10. The bookkeeping class is loafing on the job.
11. Everyone seems good today, last night being H. S. night at the church.
12. Ha! Ha! Weldon, 23; Waynesville, 17.
15. Another one of those good old pep meetings.
16. Every one busy reviewing for the semester exams.
17. B. B. boys are practicing hard, so they will be able to win the county tourney.
18. The Seniors received an interesting letter from Mrs. Thompson.
19. First game at the tournament at 2:30 with Kenney—won by a score of 48 to 24.
22. Won third place; was sorry we would not win first.
23. Our editor-in-chief has been out of school for some time on account of illness.
24. Semester exams are being given.
25. "Why can't I be smart so I won't have to write on those exams?"—Walter.
26. Exams all over and today marks the beginning of the second semester.
27. "Miss Cherry Blossom" a success.
30. No classes could be held upstairs—lack of heat the reason.
31. The plumbers are busy. Bang! Bang! Bang! is all you can hear.

FEBRUARY

1. Tryouts for the play are given.
2. Aw, shucks! Bethany, 14; Weldon, 13.
3. I knew it! Weldon, 13; Maroa, 5.
5. On account of Corwin's Ford not affording him any means of transportation, he had to walk to school, making him get here at 10:30.
6. The Freshmen class are studying "Manners."
7. The Seniors and Faculty were entertained at a six o'clock supper at
8. I've got the Blues; I've got the Blues; I've got those N. T. H. S. Blues!
9. Weldon, 27; Deland, 20.
10. Weldon, 17; Farmer City, 13.

I loved you once but it's all over now—Cleo Long.

12. Rainy, but all the Seniors are happy—going to a party.
13. Nora says now since she is sixteen she can have a beau.
14. Cleo is a "window gazer" today.
15. Marie has come back to school after a long illness.
16. Whoopee! Out at 2:30.
17. Weldon 17; Deland, 13.
Deland Freshmen, 13; Weldon Freshmen, 5.
19. Better Speech week begins.
20. The Seniors haven't received any tags yet. Aren't we smart?
21. Elsie thinks she is getting the spring fever.
22. Cleo is again with us.
23. Parent-Teachers' meeting.
Maroa, 38; Weldon, 19.
24. Weldon, 38; Leroy, 18.
26. The Juniors have received their class rings.
27. Howard Burton wears his dad's socks to school.
28. Dignified Senior gets kissed in American History class.

MARCH

- 1, 2, 3. District tournament. We won fourth place. No so bad, eh?
5. A visitor.
6. Tilly has come back after a day's vacation.
7. Several are out on account of illness.
8. Parent-Teachers had a penny social—Seniors and Sophomores gave program.
9. Mr. Shaw is all fussed up.
12. "Oh, Ethel, how you do blush."—Roy W.
13. The State Inspector is here.
14. Part of the Seniors and Juniors are down at Clinton taking the teachers' exams.
15. Book report schedule is on the board. Is your name there?
16. Corwin says he will look at one dollar a long time before he spends it just to write what he knows.
19. The Sophomores are getting stuck on themselves.
20. "A Trip Around the World" a success.
21. The Seniors are working hard on their play "Miss Clodhopper."
22. Howard doesn't realize he has shoes on that are not alike.
23. All the work for the yearbook is being handed in.
26. The Juniors are having many class meetings. What's in the air?
27. The Basketball and Football letters were given out by Coach Shaw. Yes, even the band was out to celebrate Miss Jones' birthday.
28. Mr. Shaw is liberal with demerit slips today.
29. Kenneth and Philip are parted—Philip getting moved away from Kenneth in the Assembly. The same reports come from English room.

Do you ever think of me?—Elsa Bebie.

30. Mrs. Bailey visits the Assembly the third period in the morning very frequently. Ha! Ha!

APRIL

2. Ava is proud of her demerit she received today.
3. Brother says if he keeps on studying law he knows he will be a lawyer.
4. Cleo says: "Oh look at Walter; he has his hair bobbed."
5. Lelah has an interesting talk over the telephone. I wonder?
6. Friday and everyone is shirking.
9. Fire bell rings. Dignified Senior becomes so excited she loses her powder puff.
10. "The Smile That Won't Come Off"—Ruth F.
11. Senior boys forget and play ball when supposed to be working physical experiment.
12. The Sophomores are stung under the impression that it is a Senior roast night.
13. Lelah says: "Give my gift of gab to one of those noiseless Freshmen."
14. "A Little Clodhopper" a success.
16. Wayne King feels very proud of his first pair of long trousers.
17. Signs of spring—Freshmen girls playing baseball.
18. McConnell: "Why, Walter, can't you remember about the Spanish-American War? Oh, yes; I forgot you weren't very old."
19. April showers bring May flowers.
20. Hail! Hail! The Gang's all here.
23. The Seniors have begun to think how lonesome they will be after school is out.
24. A certain Freshie gets sassy to his teacher.
25. Everything is rushed.
26. Jeannette says she receives so many demerit slips she kinda likes it now.
27. "Bob" says he likes that curly-headed Freshman.
30. Not many more weeks of school.
How can we leave thee.

MAY

10. "Miss Somebody Else" a success.
18. Alumni Banquet.
26. Junior-Senior banquet.
27. Baccalaureate.
29. Class night.
30. Grade commencement.

JUNE

2. Commencement night.
Farewell! Farewell!
Nixon High!

—S. M., '23.

THE
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N



Mr. Gordon—"I have a notion to tell your father just how poor your algebra is."

Freshie—"Better not, he works it for me."

* * *

Howard—"I went to church last night."

Lena—"Yes. I sat right behind you."

Howard—"I sat in the last row."

* * *

Mr. McConnell—"Can any of you girls bake bread?"

Ada—"I can't now, but I expect to next year."

* * *

Gordon—"Name an Oriental structure."

Harry—"Chinese laundry."

* * *

Miss Jones—"What was the catastrophe in the Ivanhoe-Rowena plot?"

Lorraine—"Their marriage."

* * *

Mr. Shaw—"When I assign a long lesson don't groan like that."

Donald—"I can't groan any other way."

* * *

Vaughn—"What is the date, please?"

Miss Westman—"Never mind the date, please; the examination is more important."

Vaughn—"Well, I wanted to have something right."

* * *

Colored Gentleman (at dance to negro girl eating ice cream)—"Is yo' program filled, Liza?"

"G'wan, man, you'll know dis is mah first dish."

* * *

Philosophy of Jeannette Rhodes—"I'd rather be unfavorably known than not be known at all."

* * *

Miss Jones—"Frances, name eleven of Shakespeare's plays."

Frances—"Ten Nights In a Bar Room" and "Macbeth."

* * *

Viola R.—"What tense is it when I say: 'I am beautiful?'"

Glen T.—"False tense."

* * *

Lucile H.—"I'm afraid I can't cook very well but I'll try hard after we're married."

Howard B.—"Better lay on your folks now and let me know how they get along."

JUST IMAGINE

Naomi without her giggle.
Vaughn having a date.
Everyone's face straight at the same time.
A Freshie studying his lesson.
Someone not at the pencil sharpener.
Jeannette not into mischief.
Seniors not looking dignified.
Ada without her hair curled.
Ava not having a lesson.



Corwin (looking at socks)—“Aren't they rather loud?”
Shop Assistant—“Yes, sir. They are especially made for people whose feet are in the habit of going to sleep.”



WHY I AM AT THE N. T. H. S.

To study—Nobody.
To coach a victorious B. B. team.—Mr. Shaw.
To look after Frances.—Glenn McConkey.
To aid other classes.—Sophomores.
To be the most all-around fellow in High School.

—Bill Marshall.

To make a hit.—Katheryn Long.
To play basket ball.—Vaughn Edwards.
To take piano.—Vera Baker.
To write notes.—Freshmen.
To help others.—Miss Jones.
To keep up excitement.—Seniors.
To act silly.—Donald Gray.
To show off my pretty clothes.—Lela Roseman.
To graduate; that's all.—Owen Tilbury.
To whisper.—Everyone.
To be with my sister.—Robert Jones.
To chew gum.—Harold Shaffer.
To take vocal.—Ruth Dressler.
To eat candy.—Kenneth Thurber.
To become Seniors.—Juniors.
To paint and look nice.—Ernest Baker.



JUST LIKE HIM

Frances—“Why did they put Glenn out of the game?”
Lorraine—“For holding.”
Frances—“Oh, isn't that just like Glenn?”

If you kiss me, I'll slap you—Erma Dickey.

Mr. Shaw—"What is a good conductor of electricity?"

Manila—"Telephone poles."

✻ ✻ ✻

Philip—"Shall I hug her now?"

Miss Jones—"Yes, get in practice."

Pearl—"Oh, we don't need to practice; we already know how." (Looks as if Philip has been calling on Pearl.)

✻ ✻ ✻

Mr. McConnell—"I wouldn't always take a man's word, would you?"

Ava—"Well, I would."

✻ ✻ ✻

A young gentleman visitor remarked: "Shaw's mustache is funny."

Ava—"Yes, it tickles me."

✻ ✻ ✻

Miss Jones—"What is the meaning of the word swain?"

Corwin—"That means hogs, doesn't it?"

✻ ✻ ✻

Cleo—"Auntie, you shouldn't eat before company without giving them some, too."

Auntie—"Well, I'll go to the kitchen then."

✻ ✻ ✻

FRESHMAN COMMANDMENTS

- I. Thou shalt love thy studies as thyself.
- II. Thou shalt not take McConnell's name in vain.
- III. Thou shalt have no week night dates.
- IV. Thou shalt honor the Seniors.
- V. Thou shalt write no notes.
- VI. Thou shalt not carve thy name on the desks.
- VII. Thou shalt not whisper without permission.
- VIII. Thou shalt not take too many privileges.
- IX. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's good mark.
- X. Covet your neighbor's work all you want to.

✻ ✻ ✻

Mr. McConnell was walking down the streets of Weldon and as he had some spare time he sauntered into the drug store. While inspecting various things he found a directory of the village. He smiled very sweetly and scratched his head, exclaiming:

"Now, if I could remember my name I could find out where I live."

✻ ✻ ✻

Kenneth and Philip were discussing the nationality of a certain man.

Philip—"I know he is a Frenchman, because he was born in France."

Kenneth—"Well, if a cat had kittens in an oven would you call them biscuits?"

Mr. McConnell—"Where did the Republican party start?"
Howard—"Why, where the Whigs left off."



HEARD IN ENGLISH ROOM

"Thanatopsis—is a young poem written by the youngest author."
"Brookfarm—was a society owned by Hawthorne."
"When you lose a game, don't get mad and lose your temperature."
"Emerson writes deep under the surface."
"Curtis was born at Rhode Island at a very early age."



Miss Jones—"Name one song that Robert Burns wrote."
Walter—"America."



Mr. McConnell—"Who was Hildebrand?"
Marjorie—"Mum—mum—m."
Mr. McConnell—"You have a remarkable voice, but I can't hear you."



Mr. McConnell—"Why did they want the king to come to Paris?"
Marjorie—"They thought if he came they'd have more to eat."
Mr. McConnell—"Why, was he real fat?"



Lorene—"Mr. McConnell always calls on me first in history class. It makes me angry."

Pearl—"I think he always calls on those first that he thinks don't know their lessons."



As Ava and Lelah were going to Clinton a little neighbor boy sat in the seat with them.

Conductor (collecting tickets and looking at Ava)—"How old is the little boy?"

Ava (blushing)—"I don't know. Across the aisle is his mother."



LETTING HIM DOWN EASY

A rich man lying on his death bed called his chauffeur, who had been in his service for years and said:

"Oh, Sykes, I am going on a long and rugged journey, worse than ever you drove me."

"Well, sir," consoled the chauffeur, "there's one comfort. It's down hill."



Gordon—"Why do they have recesses in the Legislature?"
Earl—"To eat their lunch."

You can always tell a Senior, he's so sedately dressed;
You can always tell a Junior, by the way he swells his chest;
You can always tell a Freshman, by the way he acts and such;
You can always tell a Sophomore, but you can't tell him much.

✿ ✿ ✿

Mr. Shaw—"I received nine credits for Freshman English while at college."

Miss Westman—"How did that happen?"

Mr. Shaw—"I flunked the first semester and then made it up during my Sophomore year. It was spelling and punctuation that caused me to flunk."

Miss Jones—"It seems to me as if it would be grammar.
sale she was about to make the victim after reading the tickets, looked at

✿ ✿ ✿

The ambitious Miss Jones was trying to sell some tickets, but each sale she was about to make, the victim, after reading the tickets, looked at her as if she were Satan traveling incog. The ticket was:

"Basket ball tonight, K. C. vs. K. K. K., at the Colored People's Gym. The benefits are to go to the Jewish Relief Fund."

✿ ✿ ✿

Lorraine—"Were you ever pinched for going too fast?"

Earle—"No, but I've been slapped."

✿ ✿ ✿

Katherine Adams—"And then he died!"

Mr. McConnell—"Then what happened?"

Katherine—"Why, that was the end of him, I suppose."

✿ ✿ ✿

Opal Geer—"That hair on your dress looks like one of Philip's.

Lorraine—"Oh, shut up! It isn't either. I didn't have this dress on."

✿ ✿ ✿

Shaw—"People I have knowed"—pardon me—I should say, "People I have knew."

✿ ✿ ✿

He—"Your teeth are like stars—"

(The maidens eyes grew bright)

He—"Your teeth are like stars—"

They all come out at night."

✿ ✿ ✿

Shaw—"Tilly, you ought to know better than that; you have used levers all your life."

Tillie—"Nope. I haven't lived all my life yet."

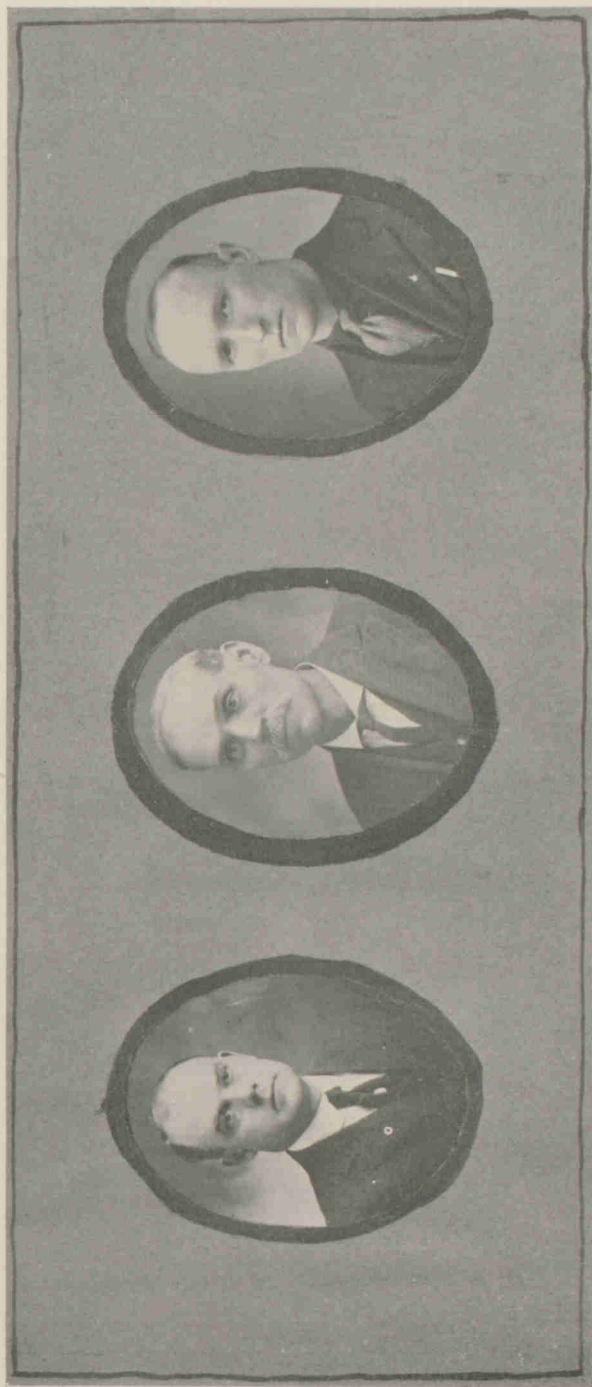
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Teacher—"What animal makes the nearest approach to man?"

Student—"The Cootie."

Book V
Lower Grades



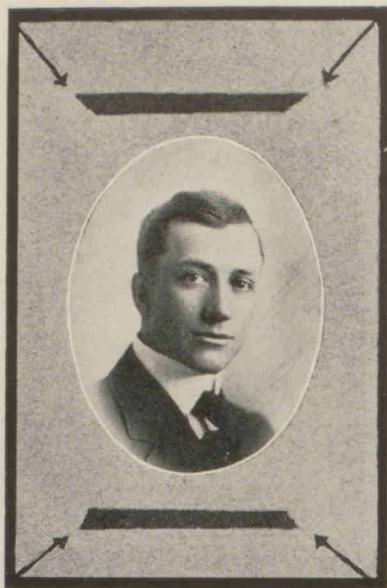


GRADE BOARD OF EDUCATION

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Elmer Long



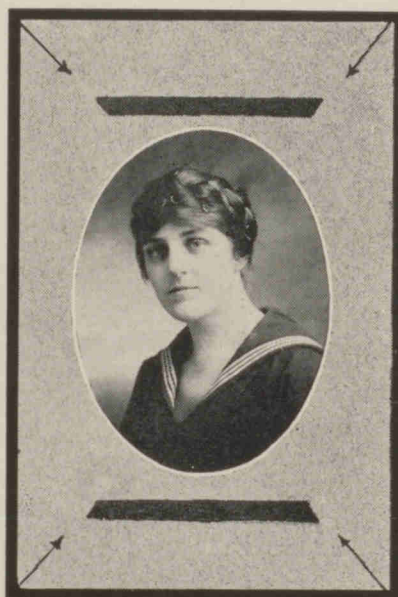
EVERETT REEVES
Grammar Room



NELLIE BENSON
Second Intermediate Room



BIRDIE BOAZ
First Intermediate Room



MRS. GRACE THOMAS BAILEY
Primary Room

HISTORY OF THE GRADES

The school year opened September 4, 1922, with all the old staff of teachers in their places and ready for work.

The total enrollment of the eight grades was one hundred thirty. The enrollment of the respective grades was: First and second grades, thirty-two; third and fourth grades, thirty-five; fifth and sixth grades, twenty-six; seventh and eighth grades, thirty-seven.

Those having a record of perfect attendance were: Mrs. Bailey's room, George Girard; Miss Boaz's room, Charles Workman, Martha Perkins and Rachael Long; Miss Benson's room, Ottis Barclay, Owen Barclay, Doris Lisenby, Arete Coffman, Muriel Long and Cleta Long; Mr. Reeves' room, Denzil Halcom, Melvin Long, Cecil Peacock, Martha Turner, Thomas Adams, Bernice Bebie, Irene Smith, Walter Dressler and Kenneth Smith.

The pupils who took part in orchestra work were: Seventh and eighth grades, Denzil Halcom, Donald Lisenby, Harriet Roseman, Thomas Adams, Doris Delamere, Dorothy Delamere, Eileen Fleming, Margaret Railsback, Kenneth Smith Alwilda Redding, Thelma Glenn, Russell Fullenwider and Robert Barclay; fifth and sixth grades, Owen Barclay, Margaret Berkley, Doris Lisenby, Arete Coffman, Noel Cussins, Clarence Perkins, Richard Railsback and Ottis Barclay.

The first six grades had a Hallowe'en party and had a very delightful time. The children went home after school and dressed in costumes representing different characters. Games were played and refreshments were served.

A Christmas program for parents and friends was given by the children of the grades just before the Christmas holidays. After the program the children exchanged gifts.

In November Miss Leeds, the County Nurse, gave a talk to the grades in regard to following the daily health guide. She inspired many of the children to make greater effort to do the health chores.

The Parent-Teachers' Association served milk to the children of the primary room until Christmas time and it proved to be of real benefit to the children.

The school was represented in the County Spelling Contest by Irene Smith and Bernice Bebie of the eighth grade.

The eighth grade commencement exercises were held Wednesday, May 30, County Superintendent Roy Johnson being the speaker of the evening.



GRAMMAR ROOM

Back Row—Max Goken, William Girard, Kenneth Smith, Ethel Turner, Carol Adams, Jessie Baker, Thelma Glenn, Alwilda Redding, Russell Fullenwider, James Long.

Middle Row—Walter Dressler, Harriet Roseman, Bernice Bebie, Irene Smith, Dorothy Delamere, Doris Delamere, Pearl Long, Margaret Railsback, Martha Turner, Fletcher McConnell.

Front Row—Donald Lesenby, Melvin Long, Denzil Halcom, Thomas Adams, Cecil Peacock, Robert Barclay, Willie McKee, Earl Newberry.



FIFTH AND SIXTH GRADE ROOM

First Row—Ersa Followell, Helen Shinneman, Lester Ford, Richard Railsback.

Second Row—Loren Richardson, Esther Baker, Arete Coffman, Irene Peacock, Cleta Long, Loris Lisenby, Gertrude Redding, Wayne Reeser, Howard Baker.

Third Row—Noel Cussins, Wilbur Shinneman, Owen Barclay, Clarence Perkins, Ottis Barclay, Margaret Berkley, Muriel Long, Nellie Adams and Lotus Leevey.



THIRD AND FOURTH GRADES

Back Row—Nicholas Girard, Dorothy Cotton, Ora Followell, Thomas Brown Edna Moody, Charles Baker, Lizzie Absher, Donald Brown.

Second Row—Loarl Ford, Mary Virginia Cussins, Virginia Gray, Mary Frances Schwehm, Carrie Absher, Eunice Baker, Hubert Lisenby, Ida Black.

First Row—Charles Workman, Freda Peterson, Helen Berkley, Joy Ruth Adams, Fern Goken, Loretta Schwehm, Rachel Long, Martha Perkins, Mary Baker.



PRIMARY

First Row—Margaret Brown, Berneice Peacock, Florence Black, Harold Reeser, Evelyn Young, Arthur McNichols, Margaret McKee, Leota Richardson and Virgil Long.

Second Row—Manitia Young, Leota Monkman, Jessie Oakes, Carrie Grammer, Margaret Grammer, Rutha Ford, George Girard, Lawrence Brown, Leo Workman and Vernelle Workman.

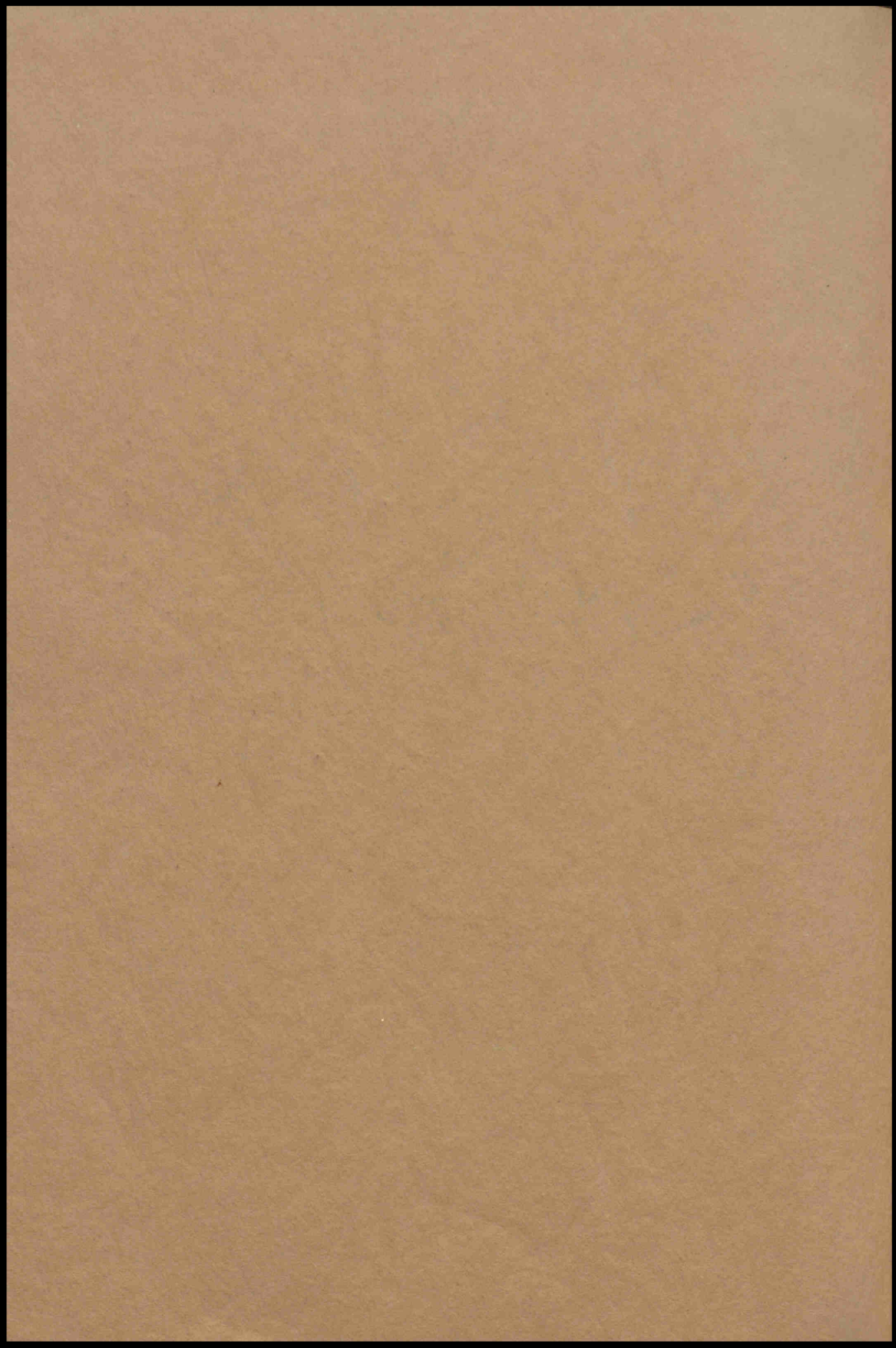
Third Row—Ruth Perkins, Cally Berkley, Jose Absher, Eileen Newberry, Mary Brown, Berneice Redding, Margaret Green, Betty Schwehm, Charles Smith and Loraine Hutchinson.

JANITORS



We, the Class of '23 of Nixon Township, wish to commend and thank our faithful janitors for their many acts of kindness.

Book VI
Advertisements





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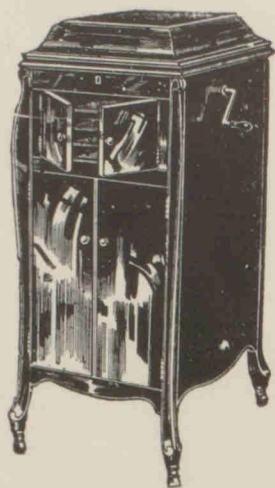
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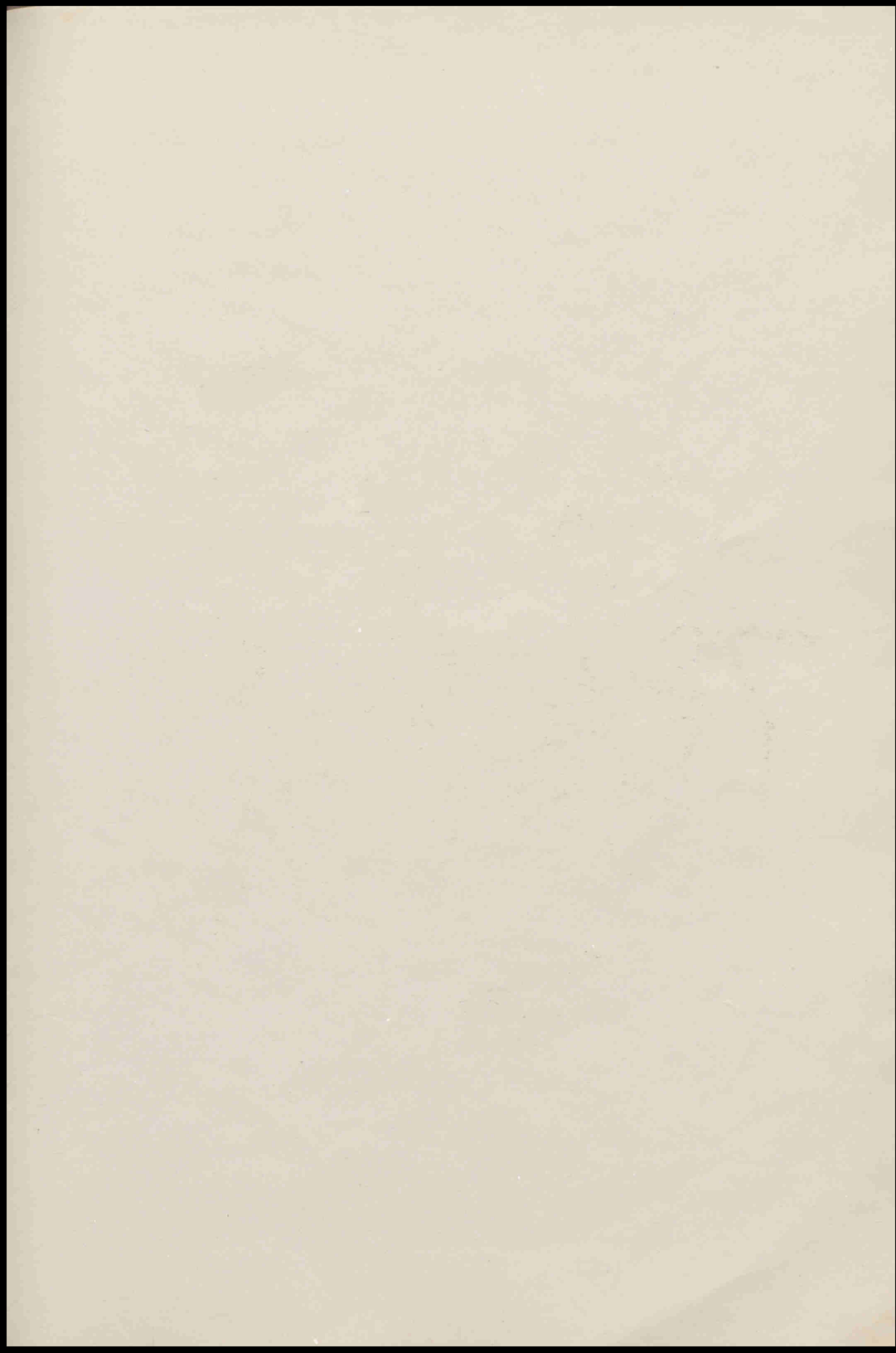
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